

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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The Oldest And the Best

"In the Fall of '93, my son, R. B. ROUZIL, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the result was all we could have wished for. The carbuncle healed quickly, and his health is now perfect."

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

New Jewelry Store

PATENT MEDICINE DEPOT!

L. J. WEIKERT,

Formerly with J. W. Dicks, has opened a new Jewelry Store and Patent medicine depot in

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING, CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

and will always keep a full line of up-to-date jewelry in stock, at the lowest living prices. He will also keep a full line the best Patent Medicines,

TOILET ARTICLES, &c., &c., which will be always sold at the very lowest living prices. By strict attention to business and courteous treatment of customers, he hopes to merit a fair share of public patronage.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will receive special attention.

GRAIN and PRODUCE

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. Will also keep on hand a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALTS, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

ATTENTION TO THE EYE.



ARE you troubled with headaches?

DO you have pains in and around your eyes?

ARE your eyes weak and watery?

ARE Your eyes or lids red and inflamed?

ARE You troubled with blurred and indistinct sight?

DOES bright light hurt your eyes?

DO You sometimes see two objects?

DO Your eyes smart or burn?

DO You see as well with one eye as the other?

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

GEO. W. STARK, Graduate Opt.

At STARK & SON, JEWELERS,

Fourth Square, Hanover.

OVER FIFTY DROWNED.

Collapse of a Bridge at Victoria, B. C., with Fatal Results.

DROWNING ACCIDENT IN ILLINOIS.

Boat Upset by Wind and Fourteen Lives Lost—Further Reports from the Cyclone Stricken Districts of Michigan and Iowa. Forty-three Deaths in Michigan.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 27.—A terrible accident occurred here yesterday by a bridge giving way, carrying a crowded street car with it. A sham fight and review was to take place at Macaulay Point, near Esquimaux, in the afternoon, and crowds were making their way there. All the tram cars were packed. Two cars left Government street with upwards of a hundred people. The first got over Point Ellice bridge safely, but when the other was about half way over the middle span of the bridge, about 150 feet in length, gave way and the car plunged into the water, 100 feet below. The car was completely submerged and all on board were drowned, with the exception of some of those on the platform, who managed to save themselves by swimming. There were certainly over fifty lives lost.

Numbers of the bodies have already been got up, and the work of identification is proceeding. It is a difficult matter, as a great many of the bodies are those of visitors.

So far as at present known the dead are: Mrs. Adams and her son, Frederick, E. B. Carmichael and wife, J. B. Gordon, of Vancouver, representative of Bradstreet's; Mr. Edmonds, Miss Nathan, Mr. Bossi, storekeeper; Arthur Fullerton, Mrs. Heathbel, George Wilson, Miss Annie Keast, W. Van Bokeln, Captain Leveridge, Mrs. G. I. Post, Mrs. Lot, Miss Ida Goodacre, James McCurdy.

When the bridge broke there were several carriages on the bridge, and these also were precipitated into the water. Superintendent Wilson was driving one of these and had his five children with him. He succeeded in saving himself and four of the children, but the fifth, a little boy, was wedged between the iron bars and was drowned.

The sad affair has cast a deep gloom over the city. As soon as the news of the accident reached Macaulay Point the review was brought to a speedy termination, as under the circumstances it was impossible, and the sham fight was abandoned.

BOAT UPSET AT CAIRO, ILLS.

It Results in the Drowning of Fourteen of the Passengers.

CAIRO, Ills., May 27.—A hurricane and cloudburst struck this city yesterday. Fourteen lives were lost by the sinking of the steam ferryboat Katharine. Five miles of telegraph poles were blown down on the Mobile and Ohio railway. The Opera House and Union depot were unroofed. Numbers of trees were destroyed and signs blown down, but no houses were destroyed or lives lost in the city.

The storm came up very suddenly from the northwest. The ferryboat had just started from Cairo and was still in the Ohio river and near the Illinois shore. The rain was very heavy and the people were all in the cabin, with the doors shut. There was no warning; the boat turned over when the squall first struck her.

The captain and the clerk were both at the wheel and were blown out of the pilot house into the water and the boat turned over on them. They happened to be so far away that as she came over they caught the guard and pulled out from beneath her. Of those in the cabin only Dr. Orr and Joseph Curry got out, and they were badly hurt.

The lost are: Charles Gilheffer, Daniel Hayes, a colored woman, Ward Rittenhouse, Mr. Stanley and Miss Stanley, Richard Thurman, Mrs. William Shannon and baby, Mrs. Mary Jones, Miss Orr, Lewis Hall, Asbury Alexander and George Davis. The last three were colored.

The saved were: Joe Curry, Captain John Eckett, Clerk R. Pavey, Engineer McGee, Dr. Orr, Mr. Richardson and an unknown man.

MICHIGAN'S DEADLY CYCLONE.

A List of Forty-three Who Lost Their Lives by It.

DETROIT, May 27.—The total number of deaths resulting from Monday night's cyclone in Michigan reaches forty-three, with reports from some remote districts yet to come, besides which several of the injured cannot recover. The list of dead so far as now known is as follows:

At Orionville—Mrs. William Mitchell and two small children, Abram Quick, wife and three small children, Mrs. Henry Quick, aged 68; P. F. Wilkins, Mrs. Josiah Johnson, John C. Powell, Mrs. Louis Porritt, Mrs. Joseph Porritt, John Milkey, Abram Kitchen, Mrs. William Kitchen, Mrs. T. C. Eaton and Edward Fifeild.

At Oakwood—Mrs. Susan Stewart, aged 82; Mrs. E. A. Wolverton, aged 65; Mrs. Emily Eaton, aged 75; Mrs. William Davidson, Miss Ida Davidson, aged 11; Jessie May Field, aged 5; Charles Field's 7-year old daughter, Eddie Hough, aged 6; Nellie Hough, aged 3.

At North Oxford—Andrew Pettibone, farm hand; Mrs. Oscar Slate, Mrs. Crane, J. H. Crane, Thomas Bishop, infant son of Frank L. Law.

At Thomas—Charles Ricks, aged 66; Emily Ricks, aged 18.

At Thornville—Mack Smiley, Joseph Smiley, Mrs. Thomas B. Emmett.

At Matamoras—Thomas Bishop, T. E. Brama, who was visiting there.

At Fairgrove—Joseph Mailburg.

At Munger's Station—Iona Edwards.

Of the injured a number are expected to die from their wounds. The dangerously injured aggregate 53, distributed as follows:

At Orionville, 15; at Oakwood, 5; at North Oxford, 7; at Thoma, 11; at Thornville, 8; at Mount Clemens, 12.

Death and Destruction in Three States.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 26.—Forty-three killed, a score fatally injured and about fifty people less seriously hurt is, as near as can be estimated, the result of the destructive tornado which swept portions of Iowa, Kansas and Illinois last night. The property loss is heavy, but accurate estimates are thus far an impossibility. The list of killed now stands as follows: Jasper county, Ia., 10. Polk county, Ia., 9. Rockford, Ills., 4. Elgin, Ills., 1. North McGregor county, Ia., 12. Durango, Ia., 5. Fort Scott, Kan., 2. The storm wrought its greatest havoc in Iowa, where the counties of Polk and Jasper were devastated by two tornadoes.

WIBORG'S SENTENCE AFFIRMED.

But the Supreme Court Reverses the Conviction of the Horra's Mate.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Chief Justice Fuller yesterday delivered the opinion of the supreme court in the case of the United States vs. J. H. S. Wiborg, captain of the Horra, and Matea Johansen and Petersen.

Wiborg, with his associates, is accused of attempting to land arms surreptitiously in Cuba. They were found guilty under the neutrality laws in the United States court at Philadelphia.

Yesterday's opinion held that the decision of the Pennsylvania court was correct on the point that the expedition was a violation of the neutrality laws. The judgment of this court was affirmed as to Wiborg, but reversed as to the mates, Johansen and Petersen, on the ground that they were ignorant of the purpose of the expedition.

Justice Harlan concurred in the reversal of the judgment as to Petersen and Johansen, but dissented from the judgment affirming the sentence against Wiborg.

To Investigate Free Alcohol.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The house yesterday, by a vote of 165 to 69, passed the bill for the repeal of section 61 of the present tariff law, providing for a rebate on alcohol used in the arts or medicinal compounds. An amendment was attached to the bill providing for a joint commission to consist of three members from each house to examine and report on all questions relating to free alcohol in the next session. The opposition to the measure came almost entirely from Eastern and New England states. An analysis of the vote shows that 56 Democrats, 104 Republicans and 5 Populists voted for the bill and 60 Republicans and 9 Democrats against the bill.

Edison's Latest Discovery.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Thomas A. Edison has, according to The Electrical Review, succeeded in developing a new kind of electric lamp or vacuum tube, by means of which the X rays are turned into pure, white light. The new lamp is used in place of the Crookes tube, with the ordinary X rays apparatus. Mr. Edison believes that there are great possibilities in his discovery, and is now enthusiastically at work perfecting his apparatus in commercial form. He expects that before long he will so develop it that it may be used with high economy on an ordinary incandescent circuit.

Ex-Senator Wallace Dead.

NEW YORK, May 26.—William A. Wallace, former United States senator from Pennsylvania, died yesterday at 170 West Eighty-eighth street, this city, aged 67. Mr. Wallace had been seriously ill for several months, and for a month past he had been unconscious for a greater part of the time. Paralysis of the brain was the cause of his death. Mr. Wallace was chosen United States senator while serving as president of the Pennsylvania state senate, serving one term. For years he was a power in the Democratic politics of the Keystone state.

Many Contests at St. Louis.

AUGUSTA, Me., May 27.—Hon. J. H. Manley, secretary of the Republican national committee, has sent to Chairman Carter a letter notifying him of 67 contests, involving the rights of 153 delegates to seats in the St. Louis convention. They are as follows: Alabama, 20 delegates; California, 4; Delaware, 6; Florida, 5; Georgia, 10; Kentucky, 2; Louisiana, 12; Mississippi, 18; New York, 12; North Carolina, 2; Pennsylvania, 2; South Carolina, 18; Tennessee, 4; Texas, 20; Virginia, 4; Arizona, 6. There may be other contests yet filed.

Five Years for a Thieving Bank Teller.

BOSTON, May 27.—Chester W. Cross, the defaulting teller of the Palmer, Mass., National bank, was arraigned in the United States circuit court here yesterday and pleaded guilty. Judge Aldrich sentenced him to serve five years in the Pittsfield jail.

Canadians Seize an American Schooner.

HALIFAX, May 27.—The Canadian cruiser Aberdeen seized the Gloucester fishing schooner Frederick Goetting while fishing within the three mile limit of Liscomb. The cruiser reached Halifax with her capture last evening.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, May 21.

Irving Ford, the negro who murdered 16-year-old Elsie Kreglio at Washington less than three weeks ago, was yesterday convicted of first degree murder.

President Cleveland has signed the bills to provide for the safety of passengers on excursion steamers and fixing the cost of printed copies of patents at ten cents.

The national house passed a new immigration law providing an educational qualification and prohibiting aliens from crossing the borders to earn a living in this country.

During a performance at the Helle Opera House in Paris last night the heavy centerpiece of the big chandelier broke and crashed through the ceiling into a box, where it killed one lady and injured several other people.

Friday, May 22.

It is stated on good authority that the cargo of the filibustering steamer Laurada has been safely landed in Cuba.

By the collapse of a building in Buffalo, while undergoing repairs, five persons were buried in the ruins and killed.

Floods in portions of Minnesota and North Dakota, bordering on the Red river, have done irreparable damage to the wheat crop.

The London Chronicle states that it learns on excellent authority that the mikado of Japan contemplates a tour of America and Europe.

The grand jury at Jacksonville, Ills., returned indictments against the heads of Illinois college and Catholic and parochial schools for not having flags on their school buildings.

Saturday, May 23.

At Hopewell township, Pa., Jacob Wellinger, aged 25, accidentally shot and killed himself while shooting crows.

At Madrid Thursday night a bomb was exploded near the palace. This is the second explosion within a few days.

Senator Quay was the guest of Major McKinley at Canton, O., yesterday, and was most cordially greeted. Both refuse to discuss their interview.

Ge Lee, a big Chinese merchant, with his wife, was ordered deported by Judge Hanford, at Seattle, Wash. It is the first time a woman has been ordered deported.

At Basse Terre, Island of Guadeloupe, West Indies, the Japanese immigrants are again in rebellion, and the uprising has become so formidable as to cause the planters grave anxiety.

Monday, May 25.

Bellinger Fishburne and Pinckney Purse, boys, left a picnic party at Columbia, S. C., to go bathing, and were drowned.

A jury at Binghamton, N. Y., has found Mrs. Eliza Thurston guilty of murder in the first degree, for poisoning her husband.

Eugene V. Debs, the labor leader, declares that under no circumstances will he accept a nomination for any political office.

General Lucius Fairchild, three times governor of Wisconsin, ex-consul general to Liverpool and ex-minister to Spain, died at Madison, Wis., aged 65.

Charred remnants of the body of Henrietta Clausen were found in a church furnace at Salt Lake City. Rev. Francis Hermann, pastor of the church, is charged with killing her and Miss Anna Samuelson. He is at large.

Tuesday, May 26.

A. C. Mellette, ex-governor of South Dakota, died at his home in Pittsburg, Kan., yesterday.

Evidence is accumulating against Rev. Francis Hermann, the alleged Salt Lake murderer, but he has not yet been located.

Mrs. Ellen Spencer Muzzey, widow of the late General Muzzey, of Washington, has been admitted to practice at the bar of the supreme court.

At the Methodist conference in Cleveland Rev. Dr. J. C. Hartzell, of Louisiana, was elected missionary bishop in Africa, vice Taylor, retired.

Misses Georgie Rickett and Birdie Cassidy were drowned while boating in the public streets of Lacaygne, Kan., which had been flooded by recent rains.

Wednesday, May 27.

The sheriff of Sullivan county, Ind., is preparing for anticipated trouble with the striking miners.

Oklahoma's Democratic convention declared for Bland for president and a free silver platform.

An attempt is being made to depose Chairman Gowdy, of Indiana's Republican state central committee.

John La Ruch was arrested at Chicago last night for killing Lizzie Kelly in Buffalo last July. He says the killing was accidental.

Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, has been indicted by the London county grand jury for failing to file a description of his lands in that county.

Vermont Democrats, in convention at Montpelier today, were enthusiastic for Russell, of Massachusetts, as the party's presidential nominee.

Drowned Her Two Children and Herself.

BURTON, Mo., May 27.—Mrs. Mary Frost, wife of a prominent farmer residing at Cleveland, near here, drowned two of her children and herself Monday night.

To Unseat Congressman Underwood.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The Aldrich-Underwood election contest from the Ninth Alabama district was decided yesterday by the house committee on elections No. 1 in favor of T. H. Aldrich, the Republican-Populistic contestant.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 27.—Fire burned the mule barn at the Greenwood breaker, together with thirty-six of the mules stabled therein. The breaker was saved with much difficulty. The loss is \$15,000.

TAMAQUA, Pa., May 25.—Frank Jelly, an engineer in the employ of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation company, fell into a cage pit in No. 4 mine and was drowned. The body was found after the pit had been dragged several hours.

HONESDALE, Pa., May 26.—The dwelling of Thomas Grady, at Hawley, was destroyed by fire Sunday night through the explosion of a lamp. Mrs. Grady and a young grandchild were so badly burned that they died yesterday. Mr. Grady and another grandchild were slightly burned.

OXFORD, Pa., May 25.—Andrew Weaver, the 7-year-old son of Constable Weaver, of Lower Oxford, was accidentally shot and killed by Fred Cope yesterday. Cope was shooting at a target when the boy jumped up suddenly on a live with the mark, and received the bullet in his head.

HARRISBURG, May 25.—Henry D. Thompson, who was shot in Lancaster by Bertha McConnell, of Conestoga, it is said, will become totally blind. Since his return to his wife and family here he has consulted surgeons with a view to locating the ball in his head, but they were afraid to probe, because of the proximity of the wound to the optic nerve. It is feared that the ball will not be encysted, but will gradually work its way in the direction of the optic nerve and destroy his sight.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., May 25.—John Fryer, aged 18 years, of this place, was, it is believed, fatally injured by his brother, William Fryer. The two Fryers, with others, had just finished a game of ball, when William became involved in a quarrel with one of the opposing team and struck violently at him with a baseball bat. The blow missed its mark, but fell with powerful force on the head of his brother, who was in the act of parting the combatants. He was removed to the hospital.

PITTSBURG, May 25.—By an overwhelming vote the so called Marion peace resolution has been adopted by the Window Glass Workers' association, and the end of the faction fight is in sight. The Marion resolution, which was presented by the Marion (Ind.) workers, gives the president and executive council supreme power, and takes the control of the organization out of the hands of the seven preceptories of Pittsburg. It is regarded as a victory for President Burns and the preceptories outside of this city.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—Three men were drowned in the Delaware river off Petty's Island yesterday by the capsizing of their rowboat. They were John Fox, aged 25 years; John Goldman, aged 34, and Theodore Clinkett, aged 29. With three companions they had gone on an excursion, when, becoming hilarious, the boat was upset. The others were picked up by a passing boat, but Fox, Goldman and Clinkett sank and did not rise to the surface. Their bodies were recovered. The drowned men were unmarried.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., May 25.—John Pastorius, the last of the once notorious Cooley gang of desperadoes, is in the county jail here. He was caught by Constable Williams, of Fair Chance, while trying to reach his home under cover of darkness. Some time ago Pastorius committed a bold daylight robbery in Fair Chance and escaped in spite of the fact that a posse of men made a determined effort to arrest him. He had a pair of revolvers and kept the posse at bay until he reached the mountains. Since that time he had eluded the officers.

CHESTER, Pa., May 25.—Elizabeth Culp, 24 years of age, was crushed to death by cruel trolley car wheels. The tot was playing in front of her home, and started across the street just as the car came along. She was knocked down on the track and both wheels passed over her body, crushing and mauling it in a shocking manner. Mrs. Culp a moment before had left the child and gone into the house. When she returned to the front door the woman was horrified by seeing her baby lying dead on the track. Mortician Michael Sullivan says he did not see the child.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 25.—Michael G. Brennan was stabbed seven times and probably fatally injured by Edward Ryan, Jr., between Mineville and Glen Carbon. Edward Ryan and his son, Edward, Jr., reside at Markersburg. They met Michael Brennan at Glen Carbon, who had just come up from Philadelphia. They had a picnic time together, and toward evening started to go home. After they left Mineville the father and son quarreled over politics. Brennan made an effort to quit them, whereupon Edward Ryan, Jr., drew a pocket knife and stabbed Brennan in seven different places.

PITTSBURG, May 25.—Senator Quay arrived at his home in Beaver, Pa., from Canton, O., yesterday. An effort was made to talk him into talking, but he refused to say anything for more than that his conference with Mayor E. H. Miller was satisfactory. To the press as to whether he believed in a certain candidate, he replied, "I have nothing to say whatever." The senator's reply to his resolution not to talk the next day, however, and to a still more insistent reporter whether he was still to be considered a candidate, emphatically replied, "Yes, I am still a candidate for the presidential nomination and shall be so after the St. Louis convention."

DAYBREAK AT APPOMATTOX.

Virginia's hills at break of day—
On arms in fitful slumber lay
The armies of the blue and gray—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

The bugle's welcome to the morn
Awakes the legions battleworn
And stirs the colors soiled and torn—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

The troopers to their saddles leap;
The gunners from the caissons creep;
The bristling rifles forward sweep—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

The blue are mustered on the hills,
The gray beside the valley's rills,
And soon the sound of battle thrills—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

The cannons loud defiance roar;
A storm of ball the rifles pour;
The dewy grass is red with gore—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

But, see! The sunshine cleaves the sky;
A glad "Stop firing!" is the cry;
A welcome sign is drawing nigh—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

Then out beyond the fields of green
The waving flag of white is seen
Above the line of battle's sheen—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

Shout, shout, ye braves! The war is past:
The dawn of peace has come at last,
With love to bind the Nation fast—
Daybreak at Appomattox.

—Thomas Calver, in Washington Star.

UNAWARES.



WHEN I was introduced to her, I was standing in the balcony of the swimming tank at Santa Cruz, watching the greenery yellery water beneath the black human frogs awkwardly gamboling therein. I dislike being introduced to people at or in swimming tanks, but as Mrs. Richbody introduced her, I had to be civil. (Mrs. Richbody has a very good cook—much better than the chef at the hotel where I am staying.)

So I found her a chair and we sat down.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw her hitch her chair a little closer to mine as she adjusted her skirts. Like all the girls this season she wears those abominable godets behind, that stick out like the cow-catcher of a locomotive, and they need careful management.

Before she had spoken six words, I murmured to myself:

"Ah, that explains it. You are a German."

"Explains what?" she asked, sharply.

"You are a German," I repeated.

"Pray go on, I am interested in your remarks."

"Most foreigners take me for French," she said.

I merely smiled and dropped the ashes of my cigar into the upturned eye of my tailor in the tank below, who had had the impertinence to forward me his little account from the city.

"Most foreigners," she repeated.

"Excuse me," said I, "but where are we?"

"In the swimming tank."

"No; at the swimming tank, but in the United States of America."

"Just then the band played 'Die Wacht am Rhein.'"

"It's true all the same," I said, as the last strain died away. "We're in America, though sometimes I find it hard to realize it."

Caroline frowned and made a delicious little pucker in her white forehead. (I call her Caroline now; all this was five days ago.)

"The best blood you have is German," she said.

"I think not," I replied; my grandmother was a Frenchwoman.

"So was mine," she said, softly.

The silence was broken by the barking of a human seal in the tank below—a poor imitation and much more vulgar than the original.

At length Caroline:

"I am sorry you dislike the Germans."

"I don't. As individuals, I have many friends among them, but as a Nation—I blew a light whiff that vanished into thin air."

"You're not very entertaining or very complimentary; indeed, you're rather rude and I think I'll go," she said.

She rose and gave her pipe-organ pleats a preliminary shake.

"Don't go," I said, mildly. "I said nothing."

"I agree with you," she answered, cheerfully, and sat down again with a satisfied smile.

Now, I confess, that just for a moment I felt foolish. Never a man, never a child and seldom a woman has made me feel foolish—for a moment. I was annoyed, and, I fear, showed it, for I gave a little start (I was so surprised at her audacity, you know), and dropped my lighted cigar into the swimming tank. It fell on the bald head of my tailor (Stultzwurzel), and made him swear prodigiously. That was some satisfaction.

"I think we'd better go and take a turn on the beach," said I, rising;

"the air seems warm and stuffy here." "Not at all," she replied, settling back snugly and tapping the toe of a very small tan slipper with her parasol.

"It seems very comfortable here to me. But perhaps you suffer from headache?"

"No," said I; "that's not the trouble. My nose is out of joint."

"Poor Slawkenbergius," she murmured.

Now this was more extraordinary than anything she had said before. That a young girl brought up among the Germans—that strange people who drink lager beer, love sauerkraut and write volumes on such thrilling topics as Asonantal Rimes for Hors in the Old German Epic—that a girl so educated should show acquaintance with a Belles Lettres writer so essentially non-German as Sterne—this was even more remarkable than her important remark about my having said "nothing."

I was proceeding to light a fresh cigar when she interrupted coolly:

"I don't like smoking, Mr. Legend."

I looked at her in amazement.

"But you are a German," I said;

"surely all Germans—"

"Have you ever been in Germany?" she asked.

Now, here she had me again. No, I have never been in Germany, but I wasn't going to confess it without a struggle, so I evasively replied:

"I have been in Schleswig-Holstein."

"That's hardly Germany," (this rather disdainfully).

"I'm glad to hear you confess it," said I. "I've always maintained that Schleswig-Holstein is a piece of Denmark which the Germans stole."

"It's false," she burst out with flashing eyes. "Ever since the time of Charlemagne, Schleswig-Holstein has been—"

But what's the use of arguing with you? You're a prejudiced American with French blood in your veins and you'll never appreciate the Germans."

"I think more of them than I did ten minutes ago," said I, gazing at her admiringly. Her color had risen with her excitement, and with the heel of that little tan slipper she was vehemently beating the floor.

"Thank you," she said, recovering her good humor. (There's nothing fetches a woman like a compliment.) "And after all, Mr. Legend, it's a matter of perfect indifference to me what you think about the Germans."

"Quite so," said I. "But I like to get at the truth on any subject I investigate, and as you seem well posted, perhaps you'll let me come around this evening and get some more information from you."

"I don't know about that on such short acquaintance," she said. "Nobody's vouched to me for your respectability and one meets all kinds of queer people at the seaside."

I pointed to Mrs. Richbody, who was on the floor just below us, anxiously watching her only boy take a swimming lesson.

"If that lady vouches for me, will you let me come?"

"Of course; I'm staying at her cottage."

"Mrs. Richbody!" called I.

"Yes," replied the anxious mother, with one eye on her darling.

"Am I respectable?"

"What?"

"Am I respectable?"

Little Algernon Richbody gave a yell as he lost his footing in two feet of water and disappeared. His mother screamed also, only louder, and I could get no attention until Algernon had been hauled up from the bottom and carried off howling to his dressing room.

I hate small boys. What they were ever made for, I can't imagine. Small girls have some "raison d'être." They may grow up to be pretty women.

Mrs. Richbody came panting up the stairs and I repeated my question.

"Respectable? Why, yes, as much so as any of my cousins, I suppose," she said.

Caroline turned her head away quickly. I thought she even blushed, but she has such a deuced fine color anyway that I couldn't be positive of this.

"May I come to dinner this evening?" asked I, humbly.

Mrs. Richbody glanced at Caroline and smiled. Caroline gazed steadily at the tank below and I believe Stultzwurzel thought she was smitten with him, for he immediately attempted a double somersault dive and landed flat on his stomach. This idiotic caper splashed the green water all over the new coat he had just made for me, and I vowed I wouldn't pay him for a year.

"You told me yesterday that you were going to Oakland this afternoon to attend Mrs. Moneyton's garden party," said my cousin.

"That was yesterday," said I.

"Then my chef is away for a week's holiday, and no dinner that Bridget could cook would be any attraction to you."

"You seem to think it's chiefly the dinner that brings me to your house," said I, crossly, for by this time I was aware that Caroline was smiling—and not at the tailor.

"You're often said so yourself, Valentine," replied my cousin in a plaintive tone. "I'm sure whenever you come I always try to have that white

soup you like so much. But Bridget can't make it."

"Oh, confound—excuse me—bother your dinner," said I, now desperate;

"I can get white soup—such as it is—at the hotel. I want to come to dine with you—to study German."

"Get a grammar," suggested Caroline.

"One can't get the pronunciation from a book," said I. "To catch the true inspiration of that glorious tongue, one must have the living teacher."

"I don't know," said Mrs. Richbody, doubtfully; "you certainly don't deserve to come, but I'll leave it to Caroline. What do you think, my dear?"

Caroline hesitated. My heart sank to my boots and I felt the queerest little dryness in my throat. The human seals stopped barking as if by prearrangement and there came a moment of complete quiet, such as sometimes occurs amid the noisiest scene. In the silence I heard Caroline say softly, but very distinctly, "I think we might let him come."

As I said before, that was five days ago. And she now calls me Valentine.

—New York Short Stories.

A Harvest of the Sea.

Along the northwest coast of Ireland, on the borders of the Atlantic, dwells a hardy race of men, whose chief occupation, when not engaged in fishing, consists in the manufacture of "kelp."

This "kelp" is of great commercial importance, as from it is obtained nearly all our iodine—a body in vast use in medicine.

During the winter months the kelp-burners set out in their frail little "curraghs" (small canoe-like boats, about twelve feet long, made of canvas, and, proceeding along the coast, fill the boats with seaweed, from which the kelp is made. In this they are assisted by the women, who, bare-headed and shoeless, take their turn regularly at the oars, and are almost as expert at it as the men.

After a storm is the time selected for obtaining the seaweed, as by the force of the waves it has been torn up from its bed and is cast in along the shore in large quantities.

When the boats are laden the seaweed is brought to a small creek and there placed in heaps out of reach of the tide. From this it is carried in creels on the backs of men and women to a point further inland, where it has to undergo a process of drying.

The drying consists in exposing it to the sun and wind, and the better to do this they have rows of loose stones laid, about twenty yards in length and a few feet in height. Along the tops of these they scatter the seaweed.

The drying takes months, so that spring is well advanced ere it is ready for burning. This does not matter, however, as, owing to the fuel—the peat or turf got from the bogs at hand—not being yet cut or dried (or "win," as it is termed,) it is summer before the burning in the kilns can commence.

The kiln is a deep trench dug in the ground. Alternate layers of turf and seaweed are laid in this until full, and the whole is kept burning for about three weeks, until it cakes together in a large black mass, resembling coke, but much more solid and heavier. This is the "kelp."

It is then broken into blocks about fourteen inches square and brought by boat to the villages, where it is sold, to be shipped to more profitable markets.—Tit-Bits.

"Town Histories" in Demand.

To know what kinds of books are most called for at the Congressional Library would probably surprise ninety per cent. of the novel reading public throughout the United States.

The demand is not for general historical or scientific works, nor for romances and dramatic literature, but just for simple "town histories."

Under this rubric is comprehended those works which describe the historical events of the foundation and development of general municipalities. And the most remarkable thing in connection with the constantly growing popularity of town histories is the fact that the demand comes chiefly from women.

One of the attaches of the Congressional Library yesterday asserted within hearing of a Post reporter that the demand for these municipal records by women was assuming enormous proportions.

"What peculiar charm does a town history exercise on modern American womanhood?" was asked of the librarian.

"For some time I was puzzled about it myself," said the librarian, "but it is no longer a secret. The craze of most women to join the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Colonial Dames is responsible for it. If you have any female relatives who might have a suspicion that they came of historic stock, just tell them what a great army of their fair sisters are doing, get the earliest history of the town in which their ancestors lived, find some family name there, and make out a prima facie case of their eligibility to membership in the Daughters or Dames by tracing a connection with the same name on the roster of the Revolutionary army. That is being done continually, and accounts for the popularity of the old town histories."

—Washington Post.

WISE WORDS.

Nurture your mind with great thoughts. To believe in the heroic makes heroes.

The first love and the first shave are things that can only happen once in a man's lifetime.

A person under the firm persuasion that he can command resources virtually has them.

If you pay a school teacher a compliment she will not observe the grammatical errors.

It did not require much of a philosopher to discover that all rich widows are handsome.

Marriage is a failure when the man handles all the assets and the woman all the liabilities.

Love is like almost every other disease; the people take it just as often as they are exposed.

Much of the trouble in this country happens because men take too much time to make money and too little to enjoy it.

Every day we realize how comfortable we jog along without something that the day before we were persuaded we couldn't live without.

Man cannot control circumstances, but he can adapt them to his purposes. If you find an unexpected obstacle in your way, see if a little ingenuity will not make it of service to you instead of a detriment.—The Southwest.

Fish Can Reason.

"I was very much interested in a case that shows fish can reason," said A. P. Buchannon, of Nashville, at the Cochran. "I have a fish pond, stocked with trout. No one has ever caught any of the fish, as I have been trying to increase their number, the pond being but three years old. My daughter, who is something of a natural surgeon, has always fed the finny denizens of the pond, and whenever she goes along the banks, the fish follow her and will eat out of her hand. One day a fish appeared, evidently, about to die, with some kind of swelling on his head. She caught him and concluded to cure him, lancing the gathering. The next day he came for his food, evidently feeling as well as ever. A few mornings after that her friends in the pond made considerable stir as they swam after food. They were pushing a companion ahead of them that had, in some way, got caught and torn a fin nearly off, crippling him so badly that he could not swim. His friends were taking him to my daughter to cure him as she had the others. After looking at the injured fish, she went to the house and procuring a needle and thread, returned to the pond and took three or four stitches in the fish as a surgeon would with a man, and then put it back into the pond. He recovered, since which time none of them have been sick, but if they become so, I expect them to call on the doctor again."—Washington Star.

Simplicity of the Boer.

They are telling this anecdote in London to show the simplicity of the Boer: A Boer farmer asked £70,000 for a piece of land, but this amount the would be purchaser affected to consider too small. "To-morrow," said he, "I will pay you £100,000 in hard cash." The Boer assented, and on the following day, when the deed of sale had been duly signed and witnessed, the purchaser produced two bags of sovereigns, and counted out the contents of the smaller of the two. "Here," said he, "is £100." "Yes," said the Boer. "And here," pursued the other, counting out the contents of the second bag, "is £1000." "Yes," said the Boer. "Well, that's a hundred thousand." "Yes," said the Boer—and the bargain was completed.—New York Tribune.

Expiring Senatorial Terms.

Senators whose terms will expire March 4, 1897, are Pugh, of Alabama; Jones, of Arkansas; Perkins, of California; Teller, of Colorado; Platt, of Connecticut; Call, of Florida; Gordon, of Georgia; Dabois, of Idaho; Palmer, of Illinois; Voorhees, of Indiana; Allison, of Iowa; Peffer, of Kansas; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Blanchard, of Louisiana; Gibson, of Maryland; Vest, of Missouri; Jones, of Nevada; Hill, of New York; Hansbrough, of North Dakota; Brice, of Ohio; Mitchell, of Oregon; Cameron, of Pennsylvania; Irby, of South Carolina; Kyle, of South Dakota; Morrill, of Vermont; Squire, of Washington; Gallinger, of New Hampshire; Pritchard, of North Carolina, and Vilas, of Wisconsin.

Collections Should Be Encouraged

Children should be encouraged and aided in making collections of various objects that appeal to them. If they seem to have no interest in any particular subjects, often the mother may lead them to some choice by her own enthusiasm. She may give the child the first shell or plant, butterfly, or photograph of some famous person, place or thing. Miss Kingsley, who is telling us a great many interesting things about French art and French artists, says: "I have cared for art all my life. One of my earliest recollections is of my father taking me on his knee and showing me pictures."—Detroit Free Press.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Correct—Heartless—How It Happened—Delays Are Vexatious—A Good Thing, Etc., Etc.

"Where was the Magna Charter signed?" asked the teacher.

"Please, sir, at the bottom."—Philadelphia American.

A GOOD THING.

Jazbey—"What's a good thing for rheumatism?"

Chimley—"You seem to be; you're always complaining of it."—Knoxbury Gazette.

DELAYS ARE VEXATIOUS.

George (hesitating)—"But, darling, if we elope will your parents ever forgive us?"

Ethel—"Yes, dear, if we're not too long about it."—Puck.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Visitor—"How do you come to have so many Chinese figures?"

Hostess—"Oh, at the time of my wedding there was a sale of them, and these are all wedding presents."—Boston Transcript.

HIS OBJECT.

Johnny—"May I wake the baby, mamma?"

Mamma—"Why do you want to wake the baby?"

Johnny—"So's I can play on my drum."—Judge.

HEARTLESS.

Actress (taking the leading character in a tragedy)—"Where can my mother be?"

Voice From the Gallery—"She is sitting in the Konigsplat, selling apples."—Fliegende Blaetter.

BOTH HAVE A CHANGE.

She—"It is all so nice for you to go down to the club to break the monotony and all that sort of thing, but where do I come in?"

He—"You get your share in getting rid of me for a while."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A RARELY ACCOMPLISHED WOMAN.

"Miss Cayenne is a very bright young woman," he remarked, admiringly.

"Does she say clever things?"

"Better than that. She sees the point when somebody else says them."—Washington Star.

AS GOOD AS GAS.

Victim—"You say you supply balloons to guests on the top floor in case of fire? Are they already filled?"

Chicago Hotel Clerk—"Oh, no. Just wait until the fire has made progress enough and you can fill your balloon with hot air."—Life.

ADVANTAGEOUS.

"Stammering is an awful affliction," remarked the young woman.

"Still it has its advantages," remarked the young man. "Fellow doesn't need more than two or three ideas to keep him in conversation a whole evening."—Amusing Journal.

THE PROBABLE REASON.

Dolly Swift—"I just met Miss Thirtysmith, and she told me, as proof of her popularity, that two men called on her at the same time last night."

Sally Gay—"That may have been the reason, or it may have been because they were afraid to go alone."—Puck.

ADAPTABILITY.

Inspector of Prisons—"In providing you with work your former occupation shall be taken into account. What were you?"

Convict—"An anarchist."

Inspector—"Um, um. We can put him to road blasting."—Fliegende Blaetter.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

"This year, my dear, you must curtail your expenses. I do not see more than eight thousand dollars coming in the next twelve months."

"Oh, don't worry, you considerate darling! I will skimp on dress and we'll still have three thousand dollars to live on."—Judge.

RESEMBLANCE.

"That poem of yours," remarked the flippant person, "reminds me of 'Spencer's Faery Queen.'"

"But," said the aspiring writer, "you told me yesterday that you had never read the 'Faery Queen.'"

"Yes. That's why your poem reminds me of it."—Washington Star.

WAR OF THE FUTURE.

"Lieutenant!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Have you a platoon of scientists ready for active service?"

"Yes, sir."

"Deploy them in front of the fortification opposite our right wing with instructions to turn on the cathode rays and find out how large a force the enemy has behind those walls."—Chicago Post.

With most of your friends, you treasure up things they occasionally do or say that offend you.

How to Keep House.

With all the luxuries and pleasures of this life, its big enjoyments and its smaller comforts, there is an effect or antithesis which we have to contend with in the form of aches and pains. In some way and by some means every one has a touch of them in some form at some time. Trifling as some of them may be, the risk is that they will grow to something greater and rack the system with constant torture. There is nothing, therefore, of this kind that we have a right to trifle with. Taken in time, the worst forms of aches and pains are easily subdued and permanently cured by the free use of St. Jacobs Oil. No well regulated household ought to be without a bottle of this great remedy for pain. One good reason for this is that some kinds of sudden pain are acute enough to be fatal, where the application of the great cure might save life. You want it also in the house at all times for hurts, cuts and wounds, and the house that always has it keeps up a sort of insurance against pain.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist doesn't have it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

A pound of phosphorus heads 1,000,000 matches.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

San Francisco, Cal., is 5,250 miles west of New York.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 30 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Deafness. If your druggist has not it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

In Johannesburg there is a bar to every 250 of the white population.

Floating-Borax is now the only pure floating soap made. Be sure Dobbins' Soap Mfg Co., Phila., is on every wrapper and cake. Ask your grocer for it. Red wrappers. No chapped hands with Dobbins' Floating-Borax.

Artificial irrigation occurs in 38 of the 90 counties of Nebraska.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Pico's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1892.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Cripple

The iron grasp of scrofula has no mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

Made

Running sores broke out on my thighs. Pieces of bone came out and an operation was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and finally gave up the doctor's treatment to

Well

take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite came back; the sores commenced to heal. My limbs straightened out and I threw away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN HAMMOND, Table Grove, Ill. ino.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

P. N. U. 20

C & B GERMAN ALL-ELIXIR, QI-78, For Skin and Blood Diseases

RUPTURE A. who wish to get rid of Rupture and tormenting trusses should send to S. J. SHERMAN, Berlin Specialist, No. 2 and 3 Ann St., New York, for his most interesting book of full information. Price by mail, 15 cts.

OPIMUM Morphine, Habits Cured in 14 Days by Dr. J. H. H. Co. 1111 Broadway, New York. Dr. J. H. H. Co. 1111 Broadway, New York. Dr. J. H. H. Co. 1111 Broadway, New York.



KEEPING HOGS FREE FROM CHOLERA.

I have sold hogs since 1851, and during that time have averaged \$4.64 per hundredweight, writes W. R. Hoyt, of Illinois. During all these years I have lost animals but twice from any disease—once from cholera and once from influenza. I attribute my success to my manner of feeding. I feed a large amount of ship stuff or ground wheat. My hogs get slop regularly unless the weather is extremely cold, at which time I feed a dry ration. They frequently follow cattle. Some people say it is my luck. —American Agriculturist.

SILCO CORN GROWN WITH POTATOES.

For three years, states a Connecticut farmer, I have raised corn for the silo on the same land with my potatoes, with good result. I manure well for potatoes and fertilize in the drill. I plow and harrow deeply, furrow out the rows three feet apart, put in fertilizer and brush it in, and drop the seed twelve inches apart. Then harrow likely crosswise, and in a week lengthwise, and when the potatoes begin to brick through, harrow again; by this time the land is mellow—if not too wet—and has no weeds. When you see the weeds begin to sprout, start your cultivator, go slow close to the plant, then in a few days use a horse hoe for ridging the covers the weed in the hills. As the weeds are small, this will save hand hoeing. After the weeds are killed—say in from three to six days—then cultivate to bring down this ridge. Then ridge again at the right time, and just before the vines fall, sow a little fertilizer between the rows; run the cultivator through, shutting it as closely as you can, say from four to six inches; then run your horse corn planters, set to one kernel in four inches, after which it needs no care till ready for the silo. If everything works well, the potatoes are through growing when the corn is ten or twelve inches high, and the potatoes will cover the ground so no weeds will start. I think the corn shades the ground, and prevents the potatoes from rotting. I cut two rows in fifteen or twenty, feed this corn to the cows and dig the potatoes, making a road over which to draw the corn to the silo.—New England Homestead.

HOW A SMALL CHEESE IS MADE.

The milk should be at a heat of eighty degrees, and the rennet for 100 pounds of milk will be two ounces. A good rennet is made in this way: One sliced lemon and six ounces of salt are put in a quart of boiling water and left two hours. This is strained and set to cool. When cold, one stomach of a sucking calf, cleaned of its contents, but not washed, and well salted and dried, is soaked in the liquid for twelve hours. This liquid is then bottled for use. Two ounces of it is sufficient for 100 pounds of milk. The curd will be made in an hour or less, and when it is stiff enough to be lifted by the finger and break across it is ready for the press. The curd is carefully dipped out with a strainer to get it separated from the whey, and put in a clean cloth and drained for an hour. It is then broken by the hand and salted, and then put in a mold and pressed by setting a weight on it. When it is solid enough to be lifted easily it is taken out of the mold and wrapped with a bandage of cloth. It is then set on a clean board on a table in a cool room and turned every day, and if the outside becomes sticky it is dipped in warm water and wiped with a clean cloth. This is repeated daily for two weeks, after which it is kept a month or two in a cool place, when it will be fit for use. It will be well to rub the skin with butter at intervals during the curing to prevent flies laying eggs on it, which will cause it to become maggoty.—American Farmer.

GREEN BONE.

It is a settled fact that meat is good to make hens lay, but it is a very costly food. "Green Bones," as they are called, contain a great amount of this meat and many other elements that go to make an egg.

By green bones we mean the beef scraps that can be obtained at the butcher shop for almost nothing, as they either throw them to the hogs or give them to their customers to give to their dogs. Also it might include the bones and scraps obtained from the home butchering of some animal upon the farm that has become useless and will make a good feast for the hens when cut up.

It has been found to be one of the best and far the cheapest of foods, in general, that can be found, as butcher shops exist in all parts of the country in one form or another.

The mineral part of bone helps to make the yolk and shell, while the animal juices go to form the yolk, in part, and white. The hard pieces form

the best of grit, being sharpened by the cutting process the bones go through.

As this is a concentrated food it should be given with bulky foods as bran, clover, cabbage, beets, etc. It brings the red combs forth in a short time and the egg yield is increased. If you have never used green bone you will be surprised at the results.

Young chicks thrive better when fed on it, but it must not be fed too liberally as it may cause indigestion.

Some cook the bones and meat before they cut them, making the cutting much easier and the bones easier to digest. One ounce to a hen fed two or three times a week makes a good average for feeding, but much depends upon the flock and other conditions.

The bones cannot be ground, but must be cut by a machine for that purpose called a "bone cutter." They can be had for \$5 to \$12 that do good work and will pay themselves in a short time.

To those who have never seen cut green bone I will say that it much resembles ground sausage meat when cut very fine.

Green cut bone is also used, by mixing with cornmeal and baking, to feed dogs.

In summer when the hens have a free range a little green bone in the morning and a little wheat or grain of some kind at night will be all they will need, the amount to give depending on the range they have.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

DO YOU KNOW?

At a recent meeting which the writer attended the question of how much it cost to keep cows, figuring the feed consumed at market rates, and how much the receipts of the dairy were for the year 1895 was asked. Only one man in the audience could tell. Only three men had any idea of the individual excellences of their cows, so that they could tell which was the best or poorest cow. Will this plan of dairying bring prosperity to the farmer? Has any industry ever succeeded when there was no definite plan or accurate knowledge about it? What the dairy industry needs more than any other thing is individual study of the conditions, not of the Nation, but of the farm itself, and to see if the farm, farmer and dairy are in harmony with the market conditions which confront this producer. There must be more downright, hard study in the matter. In this day and generation there is no excuse for two men to live side by side and the dairy of one produce twice as much milk as that of the other. The difference is exactly the conception of the two men in regard to their business, and that difference is simply the result on the one hand of honest inquiry and application of acquired knowledge, and a halting, listless policy of putting off till tomorrow what should have been done to-day. Right in connection with this is another great fault, which is an outgrowth of lack of knowledge, that of wasteful feeding of stock, and worse, actual destruction of good food, which, by better information, could have been turned into good money and a benefit received. What the result is now is a large loss. Feed now means money in a double sense; stock food, and a money value from its feeding, besides fertility. This is not a plea for more cows and more food, but less cows which give far more milk, and food so fed that there is a visible gain seen and realized from its feeding. Tons upon tons of good food are wasted every month by reason of its being fed to worthless animals, non-producing or not paying for their food and deteriorating every day in value, fed to stock for the simple purpose of maintenance and not growth; and so on through the list. All this results from lack of cultured intelligence applied in the direction of economy. This falls on the dairymen quite as heavily as on any other producing class, and largely from cows that cost large money to keep and return small incomes in comparison. Have you caught the idea; that larger profits can only come from a better cow, cheaper fed and better cared for, and yet finer produce offered to the consumer?—Practical Farmer.

Capture of a Golden Eagle.

John George, a resident of the valley, captured an immense golden eagle in a steel trap at Lookout Mountain last week. The bird measures over eight feet from tip to tip, has a beautiful head of deep, gold color, and powerful claws four inches long. The bird is being artistically mounted by David Bryant. The golden eagle has become a very rare bird, and is exceedingly hard to capture, as they are vigilant and timid, and make their home about the most inaccessible peaks and crags.—Rolya (Wash.) Sentinel.

When buying sarsaparilla....

ASK FOR THE BEST AND YOU'LL

GET AYER'S:

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THE BEST.

The remedy with a record:
....50 years of cures.



Greatest Quantity. Highest Quality. Smallest Price.

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The only brand of strictly high grade tobacco ever sold for a low price. Not the large size of the piece alone that has made "Battle Ax" the most popular brand on the market for 5 cents, QUALITY; SIZE; PRICE.

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Try Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa and Chocolate and you will understand why their business established in 1780 has flourished ever since. Look out for imitations.

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A Valuable Book Covering the Whole Subject. Worth many \$'s to lovers of flowers. Send 10 cents. GOOD VALUE OR MONEY RETURNED. Stamps taken. Refer to any England bank. - A. W. PERKINS & CO., Box 1, Redland, Va.

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Write for our Real Estate Herald sent free to any address, giving description of the Virginia Farms (from 10 to 1000 acres each, at from \$5 per acre upwards, with buildings, fruit, timber, water, etc.; best climate in U.S.) future prospects bright. Address FYLE & DELAVEN, Real Estate Agents, Petersburg, Va.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and that he will do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1896.

Division in the A. P. A.

The meeting of the Supreme Council of the American Protective Association, held in Washington during the last ten days, was not attended with entire harmony. After the adjournment of the regular session, delegates claiming to represent twenty states, held a mass meeting and passed resolutions condemning the methods used by the friend of McKinley in having him endorsed as an acceptable presidential candidate, and pledged themselves to use their influence to accomplish his defeat.

If this disruption in the A. P. A. is the beginning of its end as a secret political organization, the candidacy of McKinley has at least done some good already. While we do not pretend to be familiar with all the principles and objects of this organization, it is enough to know that it seeks to control the elections of the country through secret methods, which, in itself, is so entirely un-American as to bring it within the condemnation of all fair and liberal minded men.

Secret societies in them selves, when established for the promulgation of great principles, for the good of society and the country, or for the purpose of relieving the distress and furthering the interests of their members, certainly deserve to prosper and are in no sense a menace to anybody or anything. It is safe to say that when they do not have some great and worthy underlying object, they must sooner or later succumb. Politics as we know it, is bad enough, secret enough and corrupt enough, without the organization of special secret organizations to further thwart the free and open expression of opinion, so necessary to the safety of our form of government.

As we view the situation, there is no necessity in this country for the A. P. A. as we understand it. It is true, it seems to be powerful, and probably has some worthy objects which have attracted as members a great many people, yet the verdict of the country will surely assert itself against it, unless it breaks of its own accord before that time comes, and the Washington meeting seems to have been the entering wedge to that end. No political power which fails to publish openly its principles, deserves to thrive on American soil.

Mr. D. P. Davis, a prominent liveryman and merchant of Goshen, Va., has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by all druggists.

An Arendtsville correspondent says: On last Monday Harry Heighes and little brother went down in the bottom to cut a pole. On their way something came up to the little boy which he thought was his dog Dick, and he called to his elder brother and told him that Dick came along. They went on and the child called again and the elder brother went back and found that in place of it being their dog it was a catamount ready to attack the boy. Harry became frightened and grabbed the child and ran home. Mr. Heighes and Harry took their guns and went to look for the catamount. They got a shot at it but failed to kill it.

THE DISCOVERY SAVED HIS LIFE.—Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Dicks' drug store.

Jacob Mellinger, aged 25 years, of Hopewell township, York county, was accidentally shot by a gun in his own hands, and almost instantly killed. He had gone out to shoot crows. The load took effect in his head near the temple, and when found he was dead. He was a young man of high standing and was married but two weeks.

LIST OF MERCHANTS.

In pursuance of the several acts of Assembly in this Commonwealth, authorizing the assessment of taxes on all persons engaged in the selling or vending of goods, wares, merchandise, or any of them, of whatever kind or nature at wholesale or retail, the undersigned, Mercantile Appraiser for Adams County, has prepared the following list, to wit:

GETTYSBURG, 1st ward.

Class.	License.	
Brinkerhoff, H. J., Jr.	14	7 00
Bloch, J. O.	14	7 00
Buehler, Harry F.	14	7 00
Coder, Simon J.	14	7 00
Craus, Harrison H.	14	7 00
Dottor, J. S.	14	7 00
Faber, E. S.	14	7 00
Gotwalt, Geo C.	14	7 00
Hallom, J.	14	7 00
Huber, Mrs Margaret S.	14	7 00
Hallom, S.	14	7 00
Kitzmiller, C. B.	14	7 00
Livers, John A.	14	7 00
Myers, Penrose, Agt.	14	7 00
Mickley, Morgan	14	7 00
Miller, E. F., Agt.	13	10 00
Oyster, W. & Bro.	14	7 00
Rupp, Reuben	14	7 00
Spangler, S. G. & Co.	14	7 00
Smith, A. J.	14	7 00
Swartz, D. J.	12	12 50
Shields, J. L.	14	7 00
Spangler, Geo W.	12	12 50
Small, P. A. & S.	12	12 50
Shields, Mrs Jacob	14	7 00
Sanders, J. Henry & Son	11	15 00
Crozel, D.	14	7 00
Twomey, D. M.	14	7 00
Vasson, M. T.	14	7 00
Weirman, W. H.	13	10 00
Weirman, Mrs W. H.	14	7 00
Walter, Jesse M.	14	7 00
Weigand & Homan	14	7 00
Weaver, G. W. & Son	7	40 00
Warner, Mrs A. M.	14	7 00
Wolf, J. Geo Sons	11	15 00

GETTYSBURG, 2nd ward.

Buehler, L. M.	12	12 50
Benner, H. S.	13	10 00
Bloch, C. A.	14	7 00
Braun, R. Wm.	14	7 00
Deardorff, C. L.	14	7 00
Dougherty & Hartley	10	20 00
Rekert, Amos	12	12 50
Eckenrode & Becker	14	7 00
Elliott & Houser	13	10 00
Eckert, Horner	14	7 00
Faber, Samuel	14	7 00
Garlach, J. W.	14	7 00
Jacobs, Joseph	14	7 00
Kummer, L. E.	14	7 00
Kelley & Oyle	14	7 00
Lieberman, N.	14	7 00
Lippy, John D.	14	7 00
Minnich, John M.	14	7 00
Myers, J. H.	12	12 50
Myers, C. B.	14	7 00
Miller, L. D.	14	7 00
Minnich, E. H.	14	7 00
Myers, Geo W.	14	7 00
Munroe, L. W.	13	10 00
Miller, P. A.	13	10 00
McSherry, W. D.	14	7 00
Menchey, John A.	14	7 00
Peoples' Drug Store	14	7 00
Ramer & Wiest	14	7 00
Shoemaker, Adam	14	7 00
Spangler, Alexander	13	10 00
Spangler, Col E.	14	7 00
Sine, J. Harry	13	10 00
Skelly & Warner	10	20 00
Spangler, Geo E.	14	7 00
Stock, Geo E.	14	7 00
Tipton, Wm H.	14	7 00
Taughinbaugh, S. H.	14	7 00
Tipton, J. F.	14	7 00
Wonders, R. A.	14	7 00
Weaver, J. T.	14	7 00
Wassem, F. T.	14	7 00

GETTYSBURG, 3d ward.

Brinkerhoff, D. C.	14	7 00
Brinkerhoff, H. J., Sr.	14	7 00
Comfort, M. G.	14	7 00
Buttner, Wm. H.	14	7 00
Gettysburg Confectionery Co.	14	7 00
Martin, Wm J.	14	7 00
Mayer, Wm & L.	13	10 00
Steinour, G. W.	14	7 00
Weaver, Geo J.	14	7 00
Wisotzkey, E. P.	14	7 00

LITTLESTOWN BOR.

Crouse, E. M.	14	7 00
Crouse, C.	14	7 00
Crouse, C. Agt.	13	10 00
Crouse, J. E.	14	7 00
Duttra, Geo F.	14	7 00
Blime, P. & Son	14	7 00
Link & Weikert	12	12 50
Forney, J. H.	14	7 00
Foreman, Geo W.	14	7 00
Gettler, C. P.	13	10 00
Gitt, Geo Z.	14	7 00
Grove, Geo D.	14	7 00
Hahn, U. L.	14	7 00
Hartman, R. A.	13	10 00
Kaplan, A.	14	7 00
Keefer & Kaufman	14	7 00
Kump, Geo S.	13	10 00
Lippy, E. B. & Son	14	7 00
Lansinger, Wm H.	14	7 00
Myers, Harry	14	7 00
Mehring, L. T.	13	10 00
Martin, H. W.	14	7 00
Mayers, John D.	14	7 00
Pfuhl, Mrs Faith	14	7 00
Quigley, M. A.	14	7 00
Robert, S. H.	13	10 00
Rifle, Geo W.	14	7 00
Smucker, Abia	14	7 00
Slagle, E. C.	14	7 00
Staugenbaupt, H. T.	14	7 00
Stonesifer, Geo	14	7 00
Seiss, R. S.	14	7 00
Starr & Sanders	12	12 50
Slifer, J. N.	14	7 00
Shorb, John A.	14	7 00
Stavely, Charles	14	7 00
Sherman, F. R.	14	7 00
Tyler, Mrs R. K.	14	7 00
Wilson, Robert H.	14	7 00
Yount, Wm	14	7 00

UNION TWP.

Sell, Ozias	14	7 00
Zumbrum, Joho	14	7 00

GERMANY TWP.

Krug, Geo F.	14	7 00
Kelley, James N.	14	7 00

CUMBERLAND TWP.

Bushman, S. V.	14	7 00
Bigham, H. P.	14	7 00
Beccher, John H.	14	7 00
Borner, J. M., Agt.	14	7 00
Black, J. M.	14	7 00
Reiling, J. Edw.	14	7 00
Reaver, James H.	14	7 00
Sherfy, John L.	14	7 00
Sharretts, Jacob E.	14	7 00

HIGHLAND TWP.

Hammers, S. S. W.	13	10 00
Knox Bros.	14	7 00

FREEDOM TWP.

Felix, J. S. & Co.	14	7 00
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HAMILTONBOR TWP.

Artzberger, J. H.	14	7 00
Retts, B. A.	14	7 00
Barton, S. I. & Bro.	14	7 00
Cunningham, James	14	7 00
Kreisch, J. D.	14	7 00
King, E. B.	14	7 00
King, Emanuel	14	7 00
Muselman, J. M.	12	12 50
Muselman, Aaron	14	7 00
Martin, D. E.	14	7 00
Narr, J. C.	14	7 00
Neely, J. L.	13	10 00
Reindollar, J. J.	13	10 00
Rosers, W. C.	14	7 00
Schon, C. J.	14	7 00
Spangler, C. A.	14	7 00
Swape, E. N.	14	7 00
Sanders, J. C.	14	7 00
Sanders, Geo E.	14	7 00

LIBERTY TWP.

Lonsberger, A.	14	7 00
Ston, J. P.	14	7 00

FRANKLIN TWP.

Braun, H. L.	13	10 00
Bieders & Kissinger	14	7 00
Dick, O. B.	14	7 00
Freed, M. H.	14	7 00
Copper, C. H.	13	10 00
Little, E. J.	14	7 00
Lower, C. T.	14	7 00
Minter, Jacob C.	14	7 00
Mickley, D. A.	14	7 00
Miller, M. J.	14	7 00
Moser, John H.	14	7 00
Mark, H. P.	14	7 00

Miller, Nicholas	14	7 00
Mehring, T. M.	14	7 00
Raffensperger, F. E.	14	7 00
Settle, W. J.	14	7 00
Stable, Sarah C.	14	7 00
Spangler, E.	14	7 00
Taylor & Sheely	14	7 00
Trostle, H. W.	13	10 00
Trostle, Abram	14	7 00

MOUNTJOY TWP.

Mills, A. S.	14	7 00
Sherman, J. T.	14	7 00
Strickhouser, C. W.	14	7 00
Yount, Wm.	14	7 00

MOUNTPLEASANT TWP.

Bizler, Samuel J.	14	7 00
Miller, E.	14	7 00
Myers, P. F., Agt.	14	7 00
Noel, I. A.	14	7 00
Shelton, J. A.	14	7 00
Smith, Edgar S.	14	7 00
Sheely, Jacob S.	14	7 00

NEW OXFORD BOR.

Bollinger, Wm H.	14	7 00
Cashman, W. H.	14	10 00
Dicks & Wehler	14	7 00
Diller, I.	14	7 00
Diehl, C. E.	13	10 00
Emmert & Bro.	13	10 00
Feiser, A. S.	14	7 00
Gilbert & Himes	13	10 00
Hersh, John N.	14	7 00
Himes, Wm A.	13	10 00
Livingston, E. C.	13	10 00
Myers, P. A.	14	7 00
Miller, J. E. C.	13	10 00
Reininger, J. F.	14	7 00
Sheely Bros.	11	15 00
Schnell, H. K.	14	7 00
Sheely, A.	12	12 50
Smith, T. D.	14	7 00
Stock, E. C.	13	10 00
Steff, M. C.	14	7 00
Weikert, L. J.	14	7 00
Weaver, John S.	14	7 00
Warner, T. E.	14	7 00

EAST BERLIN BOR.

Brown, D. E.	14	7 00
Burgard, W. L.	14	7 00
Bower, J. C.	14	7 00
Buser, D. E.	14	7 00
Elsesser, L. G.	14	7 00
Fackler, L. H.	14	7 00
Gladfelter, R. B.	14	7 00
Kauffman, A. J.	14	7 00
Kauffman, E. L.	14	7 00
Leas, W. C.	12	12 50
Miller & Smiley	14	7 00
Reeser, Jacob	14	7 00
Spangler, C. C.	13	10 00
Spangler, C. M.	14	7 00
Straley, Stephen	14	7 00
Spangler, W. T.	14	7 00
Sprengle, N. B. hardware	14	7 00
Sprengle, N. B. Warehouse	14	7 00
Wolf, C. S.	14	7 00

CONOWAGO TWP.

Culp, M. A.	14	7 00
Small, Lewis J.	14	7 00
Shaffer, Henry E.	14	7 00

McSHERRYSTOWN, 1st ward.

Burke, Joseph	14	7 00
Johns, S. L.	10	20 00
Lieberman & Co.	14	7 00
Reiley, John	14	7 00
Timmins, Geo W.	14	7 00

McSHERRYSTOWN, 2nd ward.

Pender, Geo F.	14	7 00
Elmer, W. L.	14	7 00
Smith, F. X. Son & Co.	13	10 00
Smith & Alkeo	14	7 00
Small, Samuel J.	14	7 00
Smith, C. D.	14	7 00

HUNTINGTON TWP.

Assignee of A. B. Crist	14	7 00
Day, Henry	14	7 00
Fink, M. A.	14	7 00
Naugle, J. F.	14	7 00

YORK SPRINGS BOR.

Deardorff, A.	14	7 00
Emmert, G. W.	11	15 00
Elliott, M. J.	14	7 00
Gardner, E. K.	13	10 00
Hartzell, G. W.	13	10 00
Lichtenstein, H.	14	7 00
Pearson, H. B.	14	7 00
Riegel, G. P.	14	7 00

READING TWP.

Myers, A. A.	14	7 00
Myers, H.	13	10 00
March, Geo B.	13	10 00
Malaun, Wm B.	14	7 00

LATIMORE TWP.

Brough, Mrs W. E.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

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FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1896.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Children's Day in M. E. church will held on Sunday, June 14.

A fine line of working shirts, 25, 35 and 50 cents, at Stock's.

In two of the three Hanover Banks there are over a million dollars on deposit.

Geo. Smith, of Reading township, lost a very good mule by death, recently.

David Starry, of Latimore township, was severely kicked by a horse a few days ago.

The general store of S. Emory Taughinbaugh, of New Chester, has been closed by the sheriff.

There are 27 of Adams county's young people attending the Shippensburg Normal School this summer.

C. E. Wiest, of near town, lost a very fine cow by death last week, for which he recently refused an offer of \$40.

The Hanover Silver Cornet Band will furnish the music for the Decoration Day services at New Oxford.—Herald.

H. S. Thomas and his brother, both of York Springs, have started in wagons for Colorado where they expect to dig gold.

Miss Edna, a 12 year old daughter of Jacob Starner, of Berwick township, received a slight sunstroke on last Tuesday.

One bale 4-4 sheeting at 4c. per yard, at Stock's.

John G. Zinn has been connected with Mount Olivet cemetery, Hanover, for 35 years, and during that time has handled about 2000 bodies.

The Hanover postoffice has been raised from third to second class, and the salary of Mrs. Emma K. Gitt advanced from \$1,900 to \$2,000 a year.

The steeple of St. Joseph's Catholic church, Hanover, which was recently damaged by a wind storm, is being repaired by C. A. Cashman, of this place.

See those Challies at 4c. per yard, at Stock's.

The York Gazette says York county will insist upon naming the Democratic candidate for Congress and will not support the nominee if he is not from that county.

Mr. A. A. Ginter, of Oxford township, informs us that during the last four weeks he sold to Clarence Ruff, huckster, 348½ dozens of eggs, gathered from 255 hens.

The members of the New Oxford Cornet Band are requested to meet at the ITEM office this, Friday, evening at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of reorganizing. M. J. SMITH, Pres.

Food, when it sours on the stomach, becomes innutritive and unwholesome. What is needed to restore perfect digestion is a dose or two of Ayer's Pills. They never fail to relieve.

The County Board of Farmers' Institute Managers, will meet at the County Commissioner's office on the second Tuesday of June, to arrange for the places where Institutes are to be held this season.

The examination for Permanent Certificates will be held in the High School Rooms, York street, Gettysburg, on Saturday, June 6, 1896, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. DANIEL RUFF, Chairman.

On next Tuesday, June 2nd, there will be a \$1 excursion to Baltimore under the auspices of St. Matthew's Lutheran Aid Society, of Hanover. Train leaves New Oxford at 7:32; returning, leaves Baltimore at 6 o'clock. Usual attractions.

The equestrian statues of Gens. Meade and Hancock, on the battlefield of Gettysburg, will be unveiled on Friday, June 5th. The State Ensignment of the Grand Army of the Republic will then be in session in Chambersburg, and will attend the ceremonies at Gettysburg.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. M. O. Maul, of Omaha, Neb., is the guest of Mrs. Paul Hersh, Pitt street.

Mrs. L. E. Myers and son, of Williams' Mill, were guests of Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Miss Anna M. Thomas, of Gettysburg, is spending the week with Mrs. C. E. Wiest, near town.

Mr. H. G. Wehler, of Hamilton township, called to see us on Saturday. Mr. Wehler is a candidate before the Democratic County Convention for Register and Recorder, and if nominated and elected would make an acceptable officer to all concerned. The gentleman made an excellent showing in the convention three years ago, and he reports the outlook for gaining the nomination this time being very favorable.

Mr. Henry Hantz, of Reading twp., also gave us a pleasant call on Monday. This gentleman desires the Republican nomination for County Commissioner, before the Convention, and his chances are very good of capturing the coveted prize. We believe Mr. Hantz would make an excellent official.

Miss Bess Kohler, of Littlestown, spent a few days with Miss Eva Stock. Miss Naomi Schnell and Emma Leib spent Sunday at East Berlin.

Mrs. A. M. Barnitz is spending some time with her son, John C. Barnitz and family, in Philadelphia.

Misses McAllister and Carrie Bell, of Gettysburg, were the guests of Miss May McIlhenny.

Mrs. T. L. B. Gallagher, of Hanover, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Sunday.

Miss Anna Himes is visiting friends at Easton.

Misses Grace and Eva Stock, of near town, who are attending Normal School at Littlestown, spent Sunday with their parents. They were accompanied by Miss Bessie Kohler.

Mr. Harry Sefton and Misses Clara Fissel and Gertrude Stock, of Gettysburg, were the guests of Miss Gertrude Stock, over Sunday. Mrs. Henry Otto, of Baltimore, was a visitor at the same place.

LAWN FESTIVAL.—The ladies of the Missionary Society of the Lutheran church will be pleased to serve the public on next Saturday evening, May 30th, on Mrs. Ehrhart's lawn, with strawberries, ice cream, cake, &c. Give them a call.

The Foreman House, owned by J. Foreman, 2½ miles south of Littlestown, was totally destroyed by fire on last Tuesday night. The occupants had to jump from the second-story window to save their lives. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Amos Rudisill, of near Abbottstown, was hauling stone last Monday evening, and while going down a hill his 13 year old son was drawing the brakes, and accidentally slipped beneath the rear wheel, which passed over both his legs, bruising them badly.

It is a great mistake to suppose that a simple tonic gives strength; it only stimulates the stomach to renewed action. To impart real strength the blood must be purified and enriched, and this can only be done by such a standard alternative as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Benjamin Sentz met with quite a painful accident recently while at work on Jas. Dutler's new barn, near White Hall. He was working on the building and lost his balance and fell a distance of about 20 feet. He was very much bruised about the head and shoulders.

On next Tuesday, June 2nd, there will be a \$1 excursion to Baltimore under the auspices of St. Matthew's Lutheran Aid Society, of Hanover. Train leaves New Oxford at 7:32; returning leaves Baltimore at 6 o'clock. Usual attractions.

The members of the Republican County Committee are requested to meet at the Hotel Gettysburg in Gettysburg, on Saturday, June 6th, at 2 o'clock, to fix upon a time for holding a County Convention, and to transact such other business as may be brought before the Committee.

MARVELOUS RESULTS.—From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little intermission and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Sunday school at 8:45 a. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Preaching in St. Paul's Reformed church on Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Rev. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor. There will be two Masses in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 7:30 and High Mass at 10 o'clock. Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

St. Francis Xavier's church at Gettysburg, was rededicated last Wednesday with appropriate services. The music was under the direction of Rev. Father Ganns, the well known Musical Doctor and composer, of Carlisle.

Lot of Hamberg Edging at 2 cents per yard, worth 5c., at Stock's.

Memorial Day.

The following will be the formation of the line:—

Chief Marshal and Assistants.
Hanover Silver Cornet Band.
Sunday Schools.
Parochial School.
Burgess with Orator of the Day.
Members of Council.
McSherrystown Band.
McSherrystown Fire Co.
McSherrystown Beneficial Society.
New Oxford Beneficial Society.
Patriotic Order Sons of America.
Sons of Veterans Drum Corps.
Sons of Veterans.
G. A. R. in Carriages.

The column will form on Philadelphia street, the right resting directly fronting the public school building, and will move promptly at six o'clock p. m.

By authority of officers of the Cemetery Board of Directors it is announced that no vehicle other than those containing the invited guests, will be permitted entrance to the cemetery during the ceremonies, in order to provide as far as possible against accidents.

It is respectfully requested that all business houses and hotels will close while passing through the town.

PAUL HERSH, Chief Marshal. —We have been requested to state that should the weather be unfavorable on Saturday the Memorial Day services in this place will take place on Monday evening, or the first fair evening thereafter.

The services at Conewago Chapel on Memorial Day will be of a very interesting nature. The McSherrystown School Children, Band, Fire Co., and Beneficial Society will form a parade with Joseph Burke as Chief Marshal, which will be met at Edgemoor by the Sons of Veterans, the S. V. Drum Corps, and the Beneficial Society from this place. From Edgemoor the parade will move to the Chapel, where the graves of the soldiers will be strewn with flowers. Rev. J. C. Foin, of Hanover, will be the orator of the day. Mr. Paul Hersh, of this place, will also speak.

After the services in the cemetery there will be a High Mass sung in the Chapel.

An Accident.

Robert Caldwell, engineer at the Water Works, Gettysburg, met with an accident Monday evening by which both bones of his left forearm were broken and his head and face somewhat cut and bruised. He was just about to stop work and was cleaning some of the machinery when the waste he was using was caught in a rapidly revolving cylinder and he was drawn near and struck by some of the belting and rods. Fortunately he was able to call for assistance and he was carried to the house of John N. Socks and made as comfortable as possible.—Star.

The Telephone to be Pushed.

A meeting of the Committee on the Telephone was held on Friday evening. It was then determined to take immediate steps to effect an organization and apply for a charter. A meeting of the subscribers to the stock will be held on June 4th, and a large attendance is desired. Committees will now actively endeavor to sell sufficient stock to start the enterprise and give this county the facilities in that line that it needs.—Star.

While handling pipe on the pipe line of the water works on Wednesday, Mr. Emory Rife, of Mountpleasant township, had the middle finger of the left hand badly mashed by a pipe falling upon it.

Luther Sowers, of Straban township, who has been suffering for some years with his left eye, had it removed at the Presbyterian Eye and Ear Hospital in Baltimore last Tuesday. The operation was a success and the patient was much relieved.

Monday a deed of assignment was made by Caroline Sterner, of Berwick township, to Dr. W. F. Hollinger, of Abbottstown. It conveys a tract of 94 acres in Berwick township, and the assignor's interest in the real estate of Peter Sterner, deceased.

LOST.—A Paul E. Wert fountain Pen, in New Oxford. Finder will receive a liberal reward by returning same to Lerner's store.

Base Ball.

HANOVER PROFESSIONALS VS. NEW OXFORD.

The Hanover Professional Base Ball Club played the New Oxford Club on Saturday. Nothing else but a lopsided score was expected to result from these unequally matched clubs, but a great many came away from the grounds disappointed, the majority agreeing so,—the score was not as much "inclined" as they had expected it to be. "Christie" Lawrence made a creditable record for himself, striking out six of the Leaguers. Taking everything into consideration, the local team put up a very creditable game of ball. Our club has had no practice this spring and expected nothing but a shut-out. The score:

NEW OXFORD.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
G. Lawrence, ss.	1	1	0	2	1
C. Lawrence, p.	1	2	3	3	0
Sheely, 1st b.	2	1	7	2	0
F. Smith, c.	0	1	6	0	3
W. Lawrence, 2b.	0	2	3	0	2
Ford, 3b.	0	0	2	2	2
Gilbert, lf.	0	1	1	0	1
G. Smith, cf.	0	1	2	1	2
Miller, rf.	1	0	0	0	0
Totals.	5	9	24	10	11

HANOVER.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Weber, 2b.	4	3	4	0	1
Kerwin, p.	3	3	0	5	0
McCann, 1b.	4	5	8	0	2
King, lf.	2	2	3	1	1
Gettig, ss.	3	4	0	1	0
Leach, 3b.	3	4	4	1	2
Wirt, rf.	3	2	0	0	0
Gottlob, cf.	0	1	0	0	0
Mulhall, c.	3	2	7	2	0
Totals.	28	26	27	10	6

New Oxford, 2 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—5
Hanover, 12 0 5 0 0 0 8 3—23

Two-base hits, Weber, McCann, Gettig 2, Wirt, Kerwin, Gottlob, Mulhall; three base hits, Kerwin, Lawrence; home runs, McCann, Kerwin. Struck out, by Lawrence 6, Kerwin 7. Umpire, Dr. Markley.

Challenge Oxford.

"Doctor Ed. C. Eckert and National Delegate H. N. Gitt, managers of the Hanover base ball club, issued a manifesto to-day to the high-cockalorum of the Oxford team, in which it was declared that if the latter will visit Hanover any day between this and next Saturday, and succeed in scoring one run against the Hanover nine, the aforesaid Dr. Eckert and Delegate Gitt will pay all expenses of the visiting players and treat to ice cream and strawberries besides. Hoopla!"—Hanover Record, Tuesday.

Well! Well!! Well!!! Do you fellows down there feel so badly as all that over the result of Saturday's game?

Our boys however have accepted the challenge and are playing ball at Hanover this (Thursday) afternoon for the ice cream, strawberries, &c., and we believe they will earn it. Should they fail to do so, they should not take it so much to heart as Hanover does the result of Saturday's game. Our boys do not aspire to be classed as professional players, they being without any practice whatever this season. When they tackle such teams as the Hanover Professionals they are playing teams out of their class and hardly expect anything short of being shut out. We admire their nerve in accepting the challenge and sincerely hope that they will oblige the Dr. and the Delegate to set up the ice cream and berries and pay their expenses besides. We would hardly like to, at all events, bet five to one that our club will not get a hit, nor would we like to bet that the score will stand 100 to 0 in favor of Hanover at the end of the game.

We would kindly ask the Dr. and Mr. Gitt to look up the scores with the Clintons and the Redding Grays, of this season, and in fact 50 per cent. of the games the Hanover Club played last season and we think they will find that we gave the Cracker Jacks a better game than the above mentioned clubs, to whom the Hanover Association have been giving big money to play ball in Hanover.

In a game between the McSherrystown and Edgemoor clubs, on May 10, the score was 19 to 23 in favor of Edgemoor.

Barn Burned.

Monday morning at one o'clock the fine bank barn of R. Wm. Bream, in Highland township, was discovered to be on fire. It was totally destroyed, along with two horses, one belonging to Miss Ida Bream, and one cow. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The stock and farming implements are insured in the Mummasburg Company. Mr. Bream is absent on business in Virginia. The tenant, W. B. Weikert, has his stock, etc., insured for \$600 in the Adams County Mutual. He lost a horse, cow and three calves and implements.

A Cashtown correspondent says: This community was shocked on last Wednesday afternoon, when the report reached here that Michael Douse, a highly respected citizen, of Franklin township, was found dead in the road near Mount Carmel church. Mr. Douse was leading a cow from Mr. Spence's. Mr. Spence accompanied him to within about 100 yards of where he fell or was found. Mr. Douse told Spence that he could get along himself and thanked him for his help so far, and about 3 o'clock, Mrs. John Goodermuth found him lying in the road dead. Death, it is supposed, was caused by heart disease from over exertion from leading the cow. Deceased was an old soldier and a \$14 pensioner, was aged between 52 and 53 years. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.—Instant relief experienced and a permanent cure by the most speedy remedy in the world—Otto's Cure for lung and throat diseases. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible hacking cough when E. C. Livingston, sole agent, will furnish you with a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Otto's Cure is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample free; large bottles 50 and 25c.

DRUG NEWS.

This space will be devoted to weekly contributions pertaining to the Drug Business, treating on the scientific and commercial points which are of most interest to the general public.

READ THEM UP.

They will be interesting as well as instructive.

To Day I will call your attention to some commercial facts announcing a GREAT FALL IN PRICES

by which you save from 25 to 40 cents on every dollar's worth of goods you buy. For instance, I sell Epsom Salts at 7c. per lb., 4 lbs. for 25c.; (I keep a chemically pure grade for family use.)

Flour of Sulphur, 5c. lb., 6 lbs. for 25c.

Carbolic acid at 20c. per pint;

Ammonia Water (No. 18 strong) 10c. pint.

PATENT MEDICINES.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, \$1 bottle, at 75c.;

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, \$1 bottle, at 63c.;

Paine's Celery Compound, \$1 size, at 80c.;

Gilbert's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, 50c. size, at 35c.

Syrup of Figs, 50c. size, at 40c. Mellin's Food, 75c. size, at 58c. Burdock Pills, 25c. box, at 17c. Dr. Bull's Pills, 25c. box, at 15c. Erb's Horse and Cattle Powder, 25c. packs, at 3 packs for 25c. Harlem Oil, 6c. per bottle. These are prices which choke to death any rumor circulated with the intent of creating the impression that I raise prices, but on the contrary they show you that I sell CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE at Dicks' old stand, New Oxford, Pa.

RANDOLPH WEHLER, Ph. G.

Bring your wool and carpet rags and exchange for our big values in carpets. E. C. Stock.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat	\$0.60
No. 2 "	57
Raked "	45
Rye	34 @ 35
Corn	30 @ 35
Oats	20 @ 23
Clover seed, per lb.	5 @ 6
Timothy seed	1.50 @ 2.00
Timothy hay	9.00 @ 10.00
Rye straw	6.50 @ 7.00

MARRIED.

May 24, in McSherrystown, by Rev. Leo Brand, Mr. Frank Elser to Miss Jennie Will, both of McSherrystown.

May 23, at Hanover, by Lewis B. Sell, Esq., Harry W. Keller, of Gettysburg, to Miss Mary J. Bigler, of Hanover.

March 17, in Gettysburg, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Harry Leech to Miss Julia A. Weikert, both of Cumberland twp.

May 14, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. T. O'Leary, Ignatius V. Noel to Miss Annie V. Smith, both of Mountpleasant township.

May 19, at Conewago Chapel, by Rev. T. O'Leary, Alphonsus A. Smith to Miss Clara C. Lawrence, both of Mountpleasant township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

May 12, in Latimore township, George Cromer, Sr., a well known resident, aged 84 years, 6 months and 8 days.

May 18, at Kingsdale, Levi Harner, aged 65 years, 7 months and 16 days.

May 19, in Butler township, Mr. John Boyer, aged 84 years, 4 months and 7 days.

SALT RHEUM

and Eczema cured. These two complaints are so tenacious that the readers of THE ITEM should know of the success attained by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Where all other treatments have failed, it has made a complete cure.

No more horrible case of salt rheum was ever reported than that of Wilbur L. Hale, quartermaster, Pratt Post, G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y. Several physicians utterly failed to render him any relief; finally

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

was tried and steady improvement followed its use, and a permanent cure resulted. It is used with similar success in cases of scrofula, nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, and in all disease brought about by bad blood and shattered nerves.

NOTICE.

TO THE PUBLIC:—Subscriptions for the second installment of \$5,000 of the New Oxford Borough Water Bonds will be received at the office of the Borough Treasurer, Mr. J. E. C. Miller, at Miller's hardware store, from this date; bonds to be delivered June 1st, 1896. The bonds bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, free of taxation, and are in denominations of \$100 each, and will be sold at par and accrued interest.

By order of Council,
WM. A. HIMES, President.
Attest: M. J. SMITH, Sec'y.
New Oxford, May 5th, 1896.

NOTICE.

BIDS will be received by the New Oxford Town Council until Tuesday evening, June 2nd, at 8 p. m., for the running and operating of the engine and pumping machinery of the New Oxford Borough Water Works from the time the plant is completed until April 1st, 1897. Bidders will give the price per month. The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of Council,
M. J. SMITH, Sec'y.

Statistics show that enough corn
 Toddler goes to waste in Missouri each
 year to feed all the horses and cattle
 in the State.

Charles Dudley Warner says that
 the use of the typewriter in composi-
 tion makes one wordy, diffuse and
 sloppy. He advises authors to stick
 to the pen.

All the merchants in Plymouth,
 Mich., have entered into an agree-
 ment to hereafter do business on a
 business basis. None of them will in
 future offer chromos, prize packages,
 or any other gifts in the effort to se-
 cure trade.

It is not generally understood in
 this country that in Germany, France
 and Italy priests are liable to military
 duty, as well as all other classes of
 the population. In Germany they
 are usually assigned to service in the
 hospitals, but in France and Italy
 they are compelled to go into the
 ranks.

Professor Clark, of the Northwestern
 University, Chicago, says that the
 great mass of students applying for
 admission to that institution now-
 days are extremely deficient in their
 knowledge of the English language.
 He attributes this condition to the de-
 fective system of instruction employed
 in the public schools.

The Roanoke Colony Memorial As-
 sociation of North Carolina intends to
 erect an appropriate memorial on Ro-
 anoke Island, North Carolina, where
 Sir Walter Raleigh's colonists settled
 in 1585 and 1587, and on which was
 born in 1587 Virginia Dare, the first
 child of English parentage born in
 America. The association appeals to
 all users of tobacco, and dealers in it
 especially, to contribute to this object
 at least the value of two or three
 cigars, inasmuch as Sir Walter Raleigh
 first discovered tobacco at Roanoke.
 The President of the association is
 Graham Daves, of Newbern, North
 Carolina.

The Property Protection Society of
 England sends out a little leaflet en-
 titled "The Expenditure of a Great
 Landowner." The landowner is the
 Duke of Bedford, and the lands are
 his Thorney and Wansford estate. His
 outlay, according to Mr. Wilson Fox,
 one of the assistant commissioners to
 the Royal Commission on Agriculture,
 during the twenty-one years from 1872
 to 1894, was over \$2,650,000. The
 total rent received from the property
 during that period was \$3,750,000.
 Thus the average annual outgoings
 represented 70.6 per cent. of the aver-
 age annual rent received, without de-
 ducting income tax. The net income
 derived from the estate in 1893 gave
 no rent at all for the land, and repre-
 sented only 3.4 per cent. on the sums
 spent on buildings.

The Columbia (S. C.) State says: "It
 is not to the interest of the South that
 its commercial and financial operations
 shall be limited to one channel; it is
 greatly to its interest that it shall
 have close relations with more than
 one metropolis. We want to see New
 York and Chicago competing for the
 trade of the Southeast, for the inevit-
 able result of that competition will be
 to give us better terms and greater
 consideration. The Eastern metropol-
 is has heretofore taken our trade as
 a matter of course, with hardly an ef-
 fort and without thanks. Southern
 trade more than Northern has made
 New York great. Now we want Chi-
 cago to bid for it, and get what she
 can of it by offering cheaper goods,
 better accommodations, easier terms.
 There is no prejudice, no feeling in
 matter. We simply offer our trade to
 the highest bidder. The West has not
 sent money here to build cotton mills
 and uphold banks because it had no
 business relations with us of the sort
 requiring or prompting such action,
 and because it has been until recently
 itself a very great borrower from the
 East to develop its own resources.
 We do not assert that the feeling of
 the West towards the South is warmer
 than that of the East, or that the East
 merits our commercial hostility. We
 only say that it is better to have two
 buyers of our products than one; two
 offerers of goods and money and ac-
 commodation than one; two investors
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 cago to bid for it, and get what she
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DECORATION DAY

1896



THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
 The soldier's last tattoo!
 No more on life's parade shall meet
 That brave and fallen few.
 On Fame's eternal camping-ground
 Their silent tents are spread;
 And Glory guards, with solemn round,
 The bivouac of the dead.

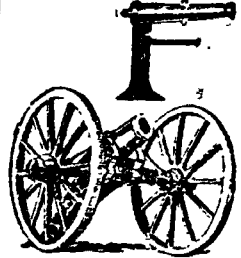
No rumor of the foe's advance
 Now swells upon the wind;
 No troubled thought at midnight haunts
 Of loved ones left behind;
 No vision of the morrow's strife
 The warrior's dream alarms,
 No braying horn or screaming fife
 At dawn shall call to arms.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
 Dear as the blood ye gave,
 No impious footstep here shall tread
 The herbage of your grave.
 Nor shall your glory be forgot
 While Fame her record keeps,
 Or Honor points the hallowed spot
 Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone
 In deathless song shall tell,
 When many a vanished year hath flown,
 The story how ye fell;
 Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's flight,
 Nor Time's remorseless doom,
 Can dim one ray of holy light
 That gilds your glorious tomb.

—Theodore O'Hara.

WOMEN IN THE ARMY.



FROM time to time
 stories are told of
 women who served
 as soldiers during
 the Civil War—but
 records of the de-
 partment at Wash-
 ington are silent
 concerning most of
 them. There are
 two cases well authenticated, and
 only two, of women, commissioned by
 the Government who served disguised
 as men.

In "Michigan in the War," a histor-
 ical sketch of the Michigan regiments
 which served, carefully compiled by
 the Adjutant-General, there is an allu-
 sion to Frank Thompson, which says:
 "In Company F, Second Michigan,
 there enlisted at Flint, Franklin
 Thompson (or Frank, as usually
 called), aged twenty, ascertained af-
 terward and about the time he left
 the regiment to have been a female,
 and a good looking one at that. She
 succeeded in concealing her sex most
 admirably, serving in various cam-
 paigns and battles of the regiment as
 a soldier. She remained with her com-
 mand until April, 1863, when, it is
 supposed, she apprehended a disclo-
 sure of her sex and deserted."

Such in brief is the history which is
 attached to the record of Sarah E. E.
 Seeleye (born Edmonds) in the war
 department. She was able to serve
 two years as a man before she was
 forced to desert in order to conceal
 her sex. But she found her way back
 into the service in another capacity,
 and served throughout the entire war.

She shared all the trials and priva-
 tions which befell her regiment; par-
 ticipated in the first battle of Bull
 Run; followed McClellan through the
 Peninsula campaign, and was never
 absent from duty while wearing the
 blue. Her captain said years after
 the war that she was driven from
 home by a stepmother when only six-
 teen years old, and that she adopted
 male attire and was a publishing house
 canvasser. He also says she made a
 tour of Canada, reaching Flint, Mich.,
 in time to enlist. Her sex was never
 suspected and her desertion was the
 topic of every camp fire, for Frank-
 lin was a great favorite. This deser-
 tion was never satisfactorily account-
 ed for. She claims she was constrained
 to dress as a man and become a sol-
 dier through a strong impulse which
 she could not resist.

She says of that period: "I had no
 other motive in enlisting than love for
 suffering humanity. I felt called to
 go and do what I could for the de-
 fence of the right; if I could not fight
 I could take the place of some one who
 could and thus add one more soldier
 to the ranks. I had no desire to be
 promoted to any office; I went with no
 other ambition than to nurse the sick
 and care for the wounded. I had in-
 herited from my mother the rare gift
 of nursing, and when not too weary
 and exhausted there was a magnetic
 power in my hands to soothe delirium."

Actuated only by such motives, she
 enlisted under the name of Franklin
 Thompson as a private soldier in com-
 pany F, Second Michigan Infantry
 Volunteers about the 25th of May,
 1861, and was mustered into the ser-
 vice by Lieutenant-Colonel J. R.
 Smith, U. S. A. At first she enlisted
 for three months and afterward for
 three years or during the war.

Her first duty was at Fort Wayne,
 Detroit, Mich., where she drilled, did
 fatigue duty and performed all the
 necessary duties of a soldier in camp.
 When off duty she assisted in caring
 for the sick and she did this so well
 that she was often detailed for hospi-
 tal service afterward. She came with
 her regiment to Washington, stood
 guard and picket duty and drilled with
 her company until the regimental
 hospital became filled with cases from

sunstroke and other causes, when she
 was detailed for hospital work. She
 found, though, she could fight, and
 when the sick were sent to city hospi-
 tals and preparations made for the
 march to Bull Run she joined her com-
 pany and went along.

All during the fight she remained
 with her comrades and did her duty
 like the man she was supposed to be.
 When the Union army retreated to
 Centerville Heights, stacked arms, and
 threw itself on the ground, as she sup-
 posed for the night, she went into the
 stone church, which was used as a
 hospital at Centerville, and became so
 much engaged in doing what she could
 for the wounded and dying that she
 forgot everything outside the hospital.

Before she knew it the entire army
 had retreated to Washington. She es-
 caped under cover of the darkness and
 made her way alone to Washington,
 reaching camp twenty-four hours after
 her company. Her coolness on this oc-
 casion and her general conduct as a
 soldier led to her detail shortly after
 as mail carrier to the Second Michi-
 gan, and subsequently postmaster and
 mail carrier for the brigade to which
 the Second Michigan was attached. In
 this capacity she went to the peninsula
 with General McClellan's army and re-
 mained there as postmaster and mail
 carrier all through the campaign.

During this disastrous campaign she
 bore herself bravely and well. While
 Yorktown was besieged she carried
 the mail on horseback for the brigade
 from Fortress Monroe—letters, papers
 and packages averaging from two to
 three bushels each trip—the distance
 being about twenty-five or thirty
 miles. Owing to the condition of the
 roads, she was often compelled to
 spend the night along the roadside.
 When she first began her trips it was
 reported that the bushwhackers had
 murdered a mail carrier on that road
 shortly before and robbed the mail.
 The report seemed to have some founda-
 tion, for in the most lonely part she
 found the ground still strewn with
 fragments of letters and papers. She
 was at the battle of Williamsburg, but
 was sick when the battle of Fair Oaks
 occurred.

While the army lay in front of Rich-
 mond the floods frequently carried
 away the bridges over the Chickahom-
 iny and the young mail carrier was
 more than once obliged to swim her
 horse across the swift, running stream.
 Often she sat in the saddle drenched
 for hours, sometimes remaining all night
 by the roadside watching for daylight
 to pick her way through the danger-
 ous mudholes through which the mule
 teams had wallowed. She was in the
 seven days' fight crossing the penin-
 sula to the James River and more than
 once barely escaped with her life.

At one place she was ordered to pro-
 cure some stores from a farmhouse,
 and while there was caught between
 two fires, the enemy opening up and
 her comrades retreating. She se-
 cured the provisions, though, and re-

turned unhurt. After the army went
 into camp at Harrison's Landing she
 resumed her old duties of postmaster,
 and when the army left the peninsula
 came to Alexandria with her company.
 The company was sent up the Shenan-
 doah Valley and she went to a hospi-
 tal. She rejoined her command,
 though, in time to take part in the
 second battle of Bull Run. She was at
 Fredericksburg and at the battle acted
 as orderly to General O. M. Poe.

About the middle of March, 1863,
 she accompanied her company to Ken-
 tucky. Here she was debilitated by
 the chills and fever. She applied for
 a furlough, but it was refused, and
 fearing that her sex might be discov-
 ered, she deserted. She reached Ober-
 lin, Ohio, some time in April, and for
 four weeks wore the costume of a
 private soldier. Then she went back to
 petticoats again and has never been
 in disguise since. Civil life had too
 few attractions for her, and soon after
 she returned to hospital duty once
 more under the auspices of the Chris-
 tian Commission at Harper's Ferry.
 She remained in the Department of
 the Cumberland during the remainder
 of the war. That she was able to so
 long hide the secret of her sex has
 been to soldiers a great wonder.

The second authentic case on the
 records is not so interesting. The
 heroine was only able to remain in the
 service sixteen weeks. Her sex was
 then discovered, she was sent to the
 hospital and as soon as cured sent
 home. She enlisted under the name
 of Charles Freeman. When discov-
 ered she refused to give her correct
 name, and she left the hospital a mys-
 tery.

Charles Freeman was a member of
 the Fifty-second Ohio and was sent to
 the general hospital at Louisville,
 Ky., November 10, 1862. The diag-
 nosis set against his name was "sexual
 incompatibility and remittent fever."
 December 3, 1862, Charles Freeman
 was discharged "as a woman in dis-
 guise as a soldier." In the war de-
 partment this diagnosis is regarded as
 the gem of the hospital records. These
 two are the only cases of women, dis-
 guised as men, entering the army that
 are known on the records. There may
 be more, but if so, the department
 knows them not.—Chicago Record.

Where Sheridan Sleeps.
 Arlington Cemetery at Washington,
 always beautiful, is especially lovely
 in the pleasant month of May. Here
 rests General Phillip H. Sheridan and
 many another hero of the war.
 Sheridan's grave is completely cov-
 ered with ivy, so carefully trimmed
 that its shape is distinctly marked in
 the short grass, although there is lit-



tle or no mound. At the head of the
 grave stands the monument erected
 by Mrs. Sheridan, a pyramidal piece
 of granite, bearing on its front in
 bronze a medallion portrait of Sheri-
 dan's bust, showing his medals, the
 face looking south, the likeness re-
 markably good, the medallion being
 super-imposed on a graceful flag. Be-
 low it in large, plain letters is the sin-
 gle word "Sheridan." His monument
 is always the center of attraction for
 visitors on Decoration Day.

Memorial Day Observances.
 Memorial Day seems to have lost
 many of its features of sorrow. Not
 funeral dirges only do the bands play,
 but lively marches, ringing martial
 tunes and patriotic airs as well. Many
 of the thousand flags which float in
 the soft May breeze wave proudly
 from the highest points of their staffs
 and not at half mast. A simple knot
 of crape on the unfurled banners is
 the only emblem of sorrow. There is
 more of triumph, and joyful hope,
 and holy peace than of sorrow in the
 speeches.

Time, which has effaced from the
 bloodiest battlefields of the awful
 fratricidal contest all traces of the
 dreadful wave of war, with its flotsam
 of sorrow and jetsam of corpses, has
 soothed the troubled souls of the be-
 reaved. The sun of glory which shines
 above the dead ories the tears shed for
 them.—Chicago Mail.

Kevel Life Preserver.
 It is not generally known that when
 a person falls into the water a com-
 mon felt hat may be made use of as a
 life-preserver, and by placing the hat
 upon the water, rim down, with the
 arm round it, pressing it slightly to
 the breast, it will bear a man up for
 hours.

Memorial Day.

Flutter of flag and beat of drum
 And the sound of marching feet,
 And in long procession the soldiers come
 To the call of the bugles sweet.

And the marching soldiers stop at last
 Where their sleeping comrades lie,
 The men whose battles have long been
 fought,
 Who dared for the land to die.

Children, quick with your gathered flowers,
 Scatter them far and near;
 They who were fathers and brothers once
 Are peacefully resting here.

Flutter of banner and beat of drum
 And the bugle's solemn call,
 In grand procession the soldiers come—
 And God is over us all!

—Harper's Round Table.

LES OF THE TREASURY.

ANCES THAT VARY THE DULL
ROUTINE OF MONEY COUNTING.

deeming Paper Certificates That
Have Been Through Strange Ex-
periences—Unique Frauds.

THE United States Treasury at Washington is a rich and virgin field for novelists. Up to date no writer of romance seems to have thought of working it, though in return for a little scratching with the pen it might be made to yield with a harvest of joyous anecdotes. Strange and amusing things are constantly popping up to distract the attention of the officials from the ill routine of money counting. In Ohio lives a farmer named Jason Smith. His home is in the neighborhood of Ypsilanti, and among his neighbors he is reputed to be somewhat "near." A while ago he buried considerable sum in notes and certificates, believing Mother Earth to be more trustworthy than a bank. Going one day to examine his treasure he discovered that the elements were rapidly reducing it to dust. For it is a fact that paper money when buried in a ground quickly decays. This state of affairs alarmed Mr. Smith, and he promptly withdrew the sum from safe deposit. But, instead of forwarding it to the Treasury in the way that contained it and without disturbing the semi-decomposed bills he emptied the whole business into a pillow case. Tying the latter around his head next to the skin he started for a National Capital. Being of a casual turn of mind he made the trip far as possible as a deck passenger on a river steamboat, sleeping on bales of boxes. He got to Washington safely, presented himself at the Treasury and stated his case. The next thing was to remove the cash from his person, and this was a matter of some embarrassment. A messenger was assigned the duty of assisting in the task, which was accomplished with no little difficulty by reason of a lack of trustiness on the part of Mr. Smith. Finally, the money was handed over to one of the ladies in the redemption division to be counted and identified. He found it very much crumbled, but succeeded in identifying about \$19,000—all but \$400 of the total sum presented. Payment was offered to Mr. Smith the shape of a draft, but he would not take it that way. He chose notes of large denomination and went off with them and a strong sense of gratitude to the ladies of the redemption division. To them he sent a newspaper filled with grapes, together with a gem. Mr. Smith departed joyfully for his Western home. On his way thither he was robbed of the entire \$19,000. Another buried money case was that of a colored man near St. Louis, who had \$156 in a tin can and interred the tin in a field near his house. Soon afterward he was taken ill, and spent several months in a hospital. On being cured and discharged, he sought a bank and found that the farm in which it was located had been sold. Not only that, but it had been cleared, so that every land mark was obliterated. His new owner, an honest German, promised to look for the treasure, and good luck he did actually find it, turning it up with his plow. The cash was much rotted, but all of it was recovered by the Treasury except one National bank note, of which only the outer rim remained. If this note had been an ordinary greenback or certificate the amount would have been recovered, but in the case of a bank note it is necessary that the name of the bank shall be known in order to secure redemption, and in this instance both the name and the nature of the bank's officers had appeared. In one way, therefore, banknotes and certificates may be considered safer property than bank cash. Not long ago, in the interior of New York State, a wretched tramp died in a barn. He was evidently of German birth, and inquiry disclosed the name went by. A few lines in the local papers were copied by the State's attorney in New York, and from that source the death notice was reprinted in newspapers in Germany. The other of the dead man saw it, and wrote on the subject to the German consul at New York. He said that his brother could not have been a tramp, inasmuch as he had received a large sum of money a short time previous. Accordingly, the body was exhumed, and beneath the undergarments was found a belt containing \$60,000. The cash was sent to Washington, and its condition was such as to make the clerks weary of while going through the necessary processes of counting and identifying notes. Cases of this sort are by no means infrequent. On one occasion some orphan children in a Northern State, while playing in the woods, found a man. They reported it, and the proper made an investigation. Little more than the skeleton remained, and as never ascertained who or what man had had been. Beneath him was a portion of his clothing, which was valued at \$60. The money reached the Treasury in a decidedly crumpled and wretched condition. But that was by no means so bad as a consignment which

was the fruit of a steamboat explosion on Lake Michigan. This was a number of years ago. The loss of life was great, and among the killed was the clerk, whose body, after nature's chemistry had done its work, was found floating on the water. In the coat pockets was a considerable sum in cash. When it got to the Treasury, not one of the clerks was willing to handle it. Finally, the chief of the redemption division was obliged to count it himself, after sprinkling it liberally with cologne and disinfectants. On March 27, 1893, a package containing \$87,000 in Treasury notes was received from the Assistant Treasurer at New York. It was counted in the usual manner and found correct. Fifty-one of the notes were for \$1000 each. These were done up in a package by themselves. Holes were punched through the package for cancellation, and it was then cut in two in the customary fashion, one set of halves being sent to the office of the Secretary of the Treasury and the other set to the office of the Register. Both sets counted up only \$50,000, instead of \$51,000. Of course, the person who did up the notes, and marked them \$51,000 was responsible, but it is hardly practicable to subtract \$1000 from the wages of a clerk who gets only \$1000 a year. She was discharged, and the Treasurer of the United States, E. H. Nebeker, made good the sum out of his own pocket. If any money disappears anywhere in the accounts of the Treasury Department, the Treasurer must go down in his clothes and square it. Frauds on the redemption division of the Treasury are constantly being tried. What are called "drawer scraps" are presented almost every day with demands for new money in exchange. These are the torn-off fragments of notes which are found in tills and cash drawers. A young man employed in a New York bank once sent in a box full of them, claiming \$200. They were the result of many sweepings carefully accumulated. Unfortunately, they represented \$1000 or more, if anything, and the youth was lucky to escape prison. An Ohio woman not long ago mailed to the Treasury a number of rolled-up pellets of paper, which she said represented a \$5 note torn up by a child. The pellets were straightened out and found to be thirteen centre strips cut lengthwise from as many bills. It is hardly necessary to say that the woman got nothing in return. People seem to think that Uncle Sam is precious green; at the same time the redemption division does get cheated now and then, undoubtedly. —Philadelphia Times.

What About Leather?

The question is frequently asked: What is a vegetarian community to use instead of leather? Of course substitutes would have to be found. At present, as hides are a waste product, there is no need to seek further; but when they become scarce other substances will certainly take their place. Other things have already begun to compete with leather. Formerly the doublet and breeches and even bottles were made of that substance. Now we use cloth for book-binding and other purposes, and may have artificial leather boots. Demand always stimulates invention and production. It may, therefore, be safely predicted that to make ample provision for our clothing, even under a vegetarian regime, is a task not beyond the resources of civilization. We may be sure that if we have followed nature thus far and trusted her for our greater wants she will assuredly not fail us in these lesser things. —Westminster Review.

How Fast Does Electricity Travel?

The above question is frequently asked in every-day conversations, but is seldom asked to the satisfaction of the querist. Wheatstone says that the speed of electricity from point to point along a proper conductor is practically instantaneous. Various attempts have been made to ascertain the exact number of miles which the current will travel in a given length of time. According to the most reliable estimates which such experiments have made, its speed is not less than 114,000 miles per second. The writer adds: "Such speed is inconceivably great; the mind cannot contemplate it without staggering."

The Temple of Isis.

The famous island of Philae in the Nile is now cleared of the rubbish which has overlaid so much of the ancient monuments, and excavations have brought to light the immense foundations of the great Temple of Isis. These foundations are deeply laid on the granite rock, and in the case of the southeastern colonnade of the temple they consist of parallel cross walls supporting large stone slabs on which the pillars are erected.

The World's Population.

The total population of the earth is estimated at about 1,200,000,000 souls, of whom 32,214,000 die annually—i. e., an average of 93,848 a day, 4020 an hour and 67 a minute. The annual number of births, on the other hand, is estimated at 36,792,000—i. e., an average of 100,800 a day, 4200 an hour and 70 a minute.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

WAY TO WASH WINDOWS.

It seemed necessary to wash the windows, writes Rose Seelye Miller, and yet it was beyond all question impracticable to take them out and wash in the usual way. "Why don't you use kerosene?" a friend asked. I confessed my ignorance of the kerosene method, but did not admit my incredulity as well. She explained the way to use the kerosene and then even went so far as to demonstrate with little rags and a cup of kerosene and water. First the window was dusted carefully, then a cup with perhaps a gill of water and a tablespoonful of kerosene was secured, one or two little rags and a couple of good-sized ones for wiping the window, and then she set to work. She was daintily dressed, but was as fresh when she was through as when she begun. The window was rubbed well with kerosene and water and then wiped with one towel and polished with another. It shone like a diamond, and I was convinced of the utility of kerosene, although it still seemed more than miraculous, as the kerosene ought by good rights to leave it sneaky and dull, to my notion. The kerosene is also useful for cleaning mirrors, etc.; in fact, all kinds of glass articles take on a new luster and brilliancy when cleaned with this common plebeian coal oil. It leaves no odor and would leave no suspicion of its use even on cut glass tableware. —Chicago Record.

SOAKING CLOTHES.

Before putting clothes in soak remember to remove all stains. Fruits stains and coffee stains may be removed by cold water. Iron rust is one of the stains which may be left till after the washing, as washing does not seem to set it perceptibly. It can be taken out at any time by laying the stain over a board in the hot sun, covering it with salt and saturating it with lemon juice. Slight mildew stains will yield to the same treatment. A rusty or soiled iron is a very unsatisfactory article to use. All flatirons should be washed at least two or three times a year in warm water in which a tablespoonful of lard to the gallon is melted. Wipe them dry and set them in a warm place till every drop of moisture is gone. Irons should be kept in a clean place, away from the dust, where it is perfectly dry, but it is very bad practice to allow them to lie about the stove, as some housekeepers do. Standing continually on the stove destroys the temper of the iron, and irons that have lost their temper will not retain their heat one-half as long as those which have been properly cared for. The best iron holders are those made of cotton bed ticking. Do not make them too thick. Two layers of wood stitched between two pieces of bed ticking makes an iron holder which is thick enough for all practical purposes, and is not too clumsy to be put through the wash. Keep four or five holders in use, and give the ironer a fresh supply for each ironing. Do not wait till the holders are greasy and stiff before they are put through the wash. Everything in connection with the laundry should be kept spotlessly clean. Keep two covers to the ironing board and two ironing sheets, so that a fresh cover and sheet may be had whenever the one in use may be soiled. It is no economy to use old sheets for this purpose. It costs but little to buy heavy unbleached muslin from which to make these sheets. Old sheets are soon ironed into rags when used up in this way, and there are many other ways of utilizing old cotton. —Baltimore Sun.

RECIPES.

Soft Corn Bread.—Half a pint of cornmeal, half a pint of sour milk, half a pint of sweet milk, tablespoonful of melted butter, pinch of salt, two well beaten eggs. Bake in deep dish.

Delicate Cake.—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup butter, beat to a cream; then add the well-beaten whites of six eggs and one-half cup milk, one and one-half cups flour, one-half cup cornstarch and two teaspoons baking powder. Sift flour, cornstarch and baking powder together. Beat thoroughly, flavor with one-half teaspoon almond and bake in moderate oven. Sufficient for three days.

Lobster Salad.—One can lobsters, picking out all the bones, two tablespoons melted butter, two hard-boiled eggs, one tablespoon mustard, one cup vinegar, one teaspoon salt, one salt-spoon of pepper, one head of celery, one heaping cup of cold boiled veal. Lobster, veal, eggs and celery should be chopped fine. Then mix all ingredients together and set aside in a cool place until it is to be used. Sufficient for two meals.

Pauline Muffins.—One pint flour, one pint milk, two eggs, one tablespoon sugar, one tablespoon butter, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt. Mix and sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, rub the butter and sugar, then mix the flour with it to a cream; add the eggs and beat until smooth. Then pour in the milk and beat rapidly until very light. Pour into buttered muffin rings and bake in a quick oven.

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 25th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
A friend of mine, Mrs. —, wants me to write you, because she says: "you did her so much good." I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weigh 135 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are * * * etc.

Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? * * * *
LUCY E. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95.
My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * * *
LUCY E. W.

Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham. Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments? Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.



Mr. John J. Barry lives at 104 Concord st., Brooklyn, N. Y., is 65 years old. He used to be a freight clerk, but for eleven years has done no work, mainly on account of rheumatism. He has always been troubled a good deal with constipation, but a few months since, his attention having been directed to Ripans Tablets, he commenced a course of treatment with them, using them according to directions. As a result the trouble from constipation is overcome and there is a positive improvement to be noted in the condition of his rheumatic joints. His daughter, who lives with him and has suffered a good deal from dyspepsia, also uses the Tablets and has found in them the greatest possible benefit.

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail. If the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

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J. L. KENDLEHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Gettysburg, and resumed practice in the several courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house, in the room recently occupied by the Hon. S. A. Swope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

WM. HERSH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S. Mc Swope.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 190c94

WM. M'SHERRY, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

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J. A. KITZMILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

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EAST LEBERT, Pa. May 25—Cattle steady and unchanged, prime, \$3.00 to \$4.00; cow and heifer, \$2.00 to \$3.75; rough fat, \$1.25 to \$2.75; bulls, steers and cows, \$1.50 to \$2.50. Hogs slow, prime hogs and best medium weights \$5.45 to \$5.75; common to fair Yorkers, \$3.40 to \$3.65; heavy hogs, \$2.25 to \$2.50. Sheep slow, prime, \$3.40 to \$3.75; fair, \$3.10 to \$3.25; common, \$2.50 to \$2.90; common to good yearlings, \$2.00 to \$2.40; real calves, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

New York, May 25—European cables quote American steers at 94 1/2c, dressed weight; refrigerated beef at 92 1/2c. Calves very irregular. Sheep and lambs firm, poor to prime hog, \$2.05; southern lambs, fairish, \$2.00 to \$2.35; yearlings, \$2.20 to \$2.50. Hogs steady at \$3.50 to \$3.75.

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